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**CANADA'S COMEBACK**  
From agony to  
ecstasy in Beijing  
P.42



# MACLEAN'S

September 1, 2008 | [www.macleans.ca](http://www.macleans.ca)

## THE SURPRISINGLY LIBERAL LEGACY OF GEORGE W. BUSH

BY LUIZA CH. SAVAGE P.22



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mainland China or overseas, and whether they are Canadians or not.  
*Adrian C.Y. Chen, London, Ont.*

**SHUT UP, MAN!** Of reports of racism and suspicion such as Minister Stong can express his opinions without his story being published along with a forewarning by the magazine ("The modern-day rigors of China," from the Editors, Aug. 18). It is impersonal and conforming to a media that Madhubak displays as admissible and still proclaimed open-mindedness with editorial mismanagement that, despite printing such an attack on Stong's, it is still highly critical of China.  
*Larry L. Richmond Hill, Ont.*

## MORE FROM LITTLE WOMEN

**HELLO, MR. ALAMA.** I am the founder of Little Women for Little Women in Afghanistan. I just wanted to thank Madhubak and all the readers who have donated to my cause ("A school of mothers," [Profile, June 9]). I was so happy to get the chance to tell my story. My goal is to give girls in Afghanistan a chance to live a peaceful life with the chance to go to school and become anything they dream of. I believe each day girls in Afghanistan are getting privileges that they did not have before and that is because we are creating a strong force toward making that country a safer place for all Afghan people. My belief is that if everyone is educated, peace will follow.

I am so grateful to live in a country where we are allowed to have many freedoms and rights. I am also very grateful that I can follow my dream of making a difference in the lives of Afghan girls and feel supported by my country. I am so proud of all the help and support my community, province and country have given me. Little Women chapters or have held fundraisers. They have raised lots of money and really care about what is going on in Afghanistan. Since the Madhubak article, there have been many donations. With the government of matching this money, we now have \$20,000. Wow! That's going to make a big difference in educating Afghan girls! I also got lots of letters from readers that told how they supported Little Women.

Thank you all for making a difference and helping to build a bridge of peace.  
*Alma Paduessa, Kelowna, B.C.*

## THE GOLD STANDARD

**IN THE Q & A** with Ken MacQuinn, Olympic swimming champion Alia Baumann (Interview, Aug. 18) has it right: success in sports is important to Canadian, Corporate Canada and the various levels of government must be prepared to increase their financial support in the level of other countries. I read today



**PEOPLE** please try to connect with China!

that the Canadian Olympic coach prepared to study and learn from the Chinese programs. I hope that other sports programs will follow suit. 2022 is not far off. It is essential that Canadian athletes learn, not in 2011.  
*Rae Stronge, Bowen Island, B.C.*

**I WAS DESIGNED TO READ.** Alia Baumann's thoughts on the Olympic Games. In competing with business, he wastes the true spirit of these games. He would do well to revisit the Olympic Charter, which states that the Olympic movement is "a philosophy of life, making and combining in a balanced whole the qualities of body, will and mind." The inclusive program Baumann endorses is antithetical to this ethos, as it implies that joy arises not in effort, but in fiscal reward. A good example and respect are nowhere to be found in his Olympic paradigm. This former athlete may have realized gold, he can wear around his neck, but it hangs next to a host of lesser medals.  
*Jeffrey Schaeffer, Richmond Hill, Ont.*

## CLUMSY AT THE COTTAGE

**YOUR SHOT AT COTTAGE** do it yourself! I recently read the book "I can do it, honey," Home, Aug. 18. First, writer Jodie McNeill's mistakes do not support the fact that do it yourself means: sometimes they more than manage to do it without. She reported that Georgian Bay, Ont., nearly triples in population from 55,000 to 150,000 during cottage season, yet the region's emergency room patients increased by only 40 per cent. Seems to me that she shows that emergency go to the hospital less often than the normal population. Secondly, people like to do things that they probably should not at the cottage because it is something fun and different to do. It's an adventure and it's built to be a disaster. It is also being busy and active when you are in time-out mode. And, no

matter how the project turns out, there will always be a great story to tell.  
*Jon D'Ally, Waterloo, Ont.*

## THE END, A POSTSCRIPT

IT WAS WITH SURPRISE and sorrow that we read Barbara Ripstein's article about the life of Sidney Price (The End, Aug. 18). Both of us were there at the Don Mills Autodrome that day. I'm sure you can imagine the shock as, a little more than an hour into the day, our attention was drawn to a car several hundred metres away that had gone off the track and hit a barrier. After the ambulance and fire trucks arrived, the doctor who was there to enjoy the day with his car like the rest of us furiously applied CPR, then walked directly to Sid's tent and could be heard saying, "It's no go." She burst into tears.

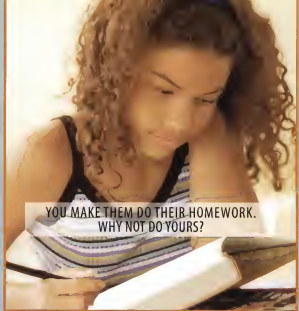
As we drove home, the afterlife in that dark cloud became apparent. Sid ran into the very end of the building—another five feet to the left and the car would have travelled toward a parking lot, possibly hitting people. Had he gone off later in the corner, he would have been travelling straight toward all the spectators and drivers waiting for their turn on the track. But before hitting them, he would have surely hit two children playing in the grass. Did Sid ever hit a car to avoid a greater catastrophe? After we read the article, we could easily see him doing that. But whether he did or not, I'll bet there's an Austin in Heaven's driveway with his name on it.  
*Rita and Josephine Melton, Toronto*

**MACLEAN'S BESTSELLERS LIST** will return to our magazine pages next week. To check out this week's list, please visit [maclean.ca/bestsellers](http://maclean.ca/bestsellers).

## IN PASSING

**Jerry Winder, 90,** music producer. He was responsible for coining the terms "rhythms and blues," while working as a writer for *Rolling Stone* magazine. He became an important promoter of the music in the 1950s and '60s, signing Aretha Franklin and producing hits for the likes of Ray Charles, Wilson Pickett and Digby Turner. Later he worked with rock acts, including Led Zeppelin and the B-52s.

**Geoff Ballard, 75, inventor.** He was the force behind Vancouver's Ballard Power Systems, which worked for years to create economically viable hydrogen fuel cells. He unveiled a hydrogen-powered testbed in 1995 and attracted investments from automakers.



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7 DAYS  
OF NEWS

## A WEEK IN THE LIFE OF MIKHEIL SAKASHVILI

On Friday, the 46-year-old Georgian president played hard to U.S. Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice, then signed a signed ceasefire aimed at ending hostilities with Russia in South Ossetia. On Sunday, Saakashvili met with German Chancellor Angela Merkel, and on Monday he appeared on U.S. television claiming that Russian troops were not retreating as agreed in the pact. On Tuesday, he gave permission for international observers to enter the disputed areas to monitor the conflict.

### Good news

#### Getting the all-clear

All these baby bottles Canadian parents throw out in a garbage can have been safe after all. In April, federal Health Minister Tony Clement bowed to clear plastic bottles containing the chemical bisphenol A because they might pose a health risk. "No chance to be safe than sorry," he claimed, acknowledging a lack of hard evidence for the ban. Now, a new scientific assessment by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, quoted by the Canadian press, reports there is nothing to fear. Exposure levels for young children from the bottles are 2,000 times below danger levels. Not that the will do much to help distressed bottle manufacturers. However, no wonder, do women both parenting and job hunting.

#### Into the sunset

Esquimaux has Miller's silver medal performance in the north Olympic games, and he has a new

#### Ice jammed

The Harper government takes a good game about Canada's north environment—overhauling a law that makes it hard to find the last days of the Franklin expedition. But last week's vote in the House of Commons to pass the bill for more action and less talk. In the U.S., military leaders are now saying they're pushing to expand their fleet of Arctic icebreakers to control the Northwest Passage. The Americans are keeping a close eye on Russia, whose

### Bad news

claims of death for those under age 15 would end, people called for more education and tougher restrictions on young drivers. That new Canadian research suggests the message just isn't getting through. Young people simply don't believe that driving is dangerous. The survey of over 2,000 teens in the *Journal of the American College of Surgeons* found that they believe, among other things, that their youth and skill will help them overcome the effects of alcohol, and that doctors will save them if they're in a crash. "Teenage skulls are thick, but not as thick as they think."

#### The pirates' Web

A new law in the U.S. aims to force universities and colleges to crack down on online piracy on their campuses. It's a good idea, but it's not likely to do much good. Recent court decisions in the U.S. threaten to increase the burden of proof regarding copyright infringement online libraries. Now even magazines are being targeted. This week, a site called *MyPirate.com* popped up offering illegal digital versions of current U.S. magazines for free. Shutting the site down won't be easy (it is registered in Anguilla in the Caribbean as a "John Smith"). It's copyright chaos out there, and the pirates are winning.

#### Goes down easy

Seemed for Molson's next push into the U.S. without release of its latest account, Molson-Coors Brewing wrote off the value of all Molson brands in the U.S.—including the Golden, Export and Golden are now officially worthless down south. At least one Canadian company is still healthy. Thanks to the 1st TV show *Mad Mike*, Canadian Club whiskey is retro-cool again. ■

### FACES OF THE WEEK



FACES of the week's 100-kg weightlifting competition in Beijing. Gold went to Armin Assiet of Belarus, who lifted 236 kg.

#### Oh! inscrutable

Stephen Harper says Parliament might be the best dysfunctional in the world, and yet, every major piece of government legislation has passed the House. And what about his own party's chaotic games in parliamentary government? Is Harper now employing dual-reverse psychology on his opponents? Fortunately, the U.S. military is funding research in its mind-reading technology by University of California, Irvine, among others. So, we may know exactly what it is that goes on inside Harper's head.

#### Video games good

The video games industry doesn't need much help marketing its merchandise in July alone. American bought a billion worth of Nintendo and Xbox gear. Still, it's a little less than Sony and Microsoft are directly handling their own ad campaigns—directed only as points to. According to a survey of new studies released this week,

the death of his wife just five months ago, was a remarkable display of an athlete's drive to compete. The fact that Miller did this at age 61 just hints at a league far ahead of most other athletes. Compare that dedication to the likes of Matt Sundar and Joe Saba, who, on their 10th year, can't decide if they want to play hockey for millions of dollars exposure. Miller, no doubt, would have retired at age 60 if it just wasn't for his wife's illness. Miller doesn't ditch, they play for the love of sport and because, it seems, they can't shake the competitive spirit.

designs in police investigations will soon be backed by 1400 lenses. And Canada's The Commission talk of new regular television game way for you to a plan for our tomorrow, plus giant patrol vessels designed to operate in ice no more than a metre thick. More will be in service before 2011. "Use it or lose it," the Prime Minister said of Canada's dominion in the Far North. We could't agree more.

#### Rubens of the road

When the World Health Organization reported last year that car accidents are the leading

PHOTO: GETTY IMAGES





# When the House is rockin', don't come a-knockin'



ANDREW COYNE

Harper stole the campaign last week—explaining that the House of Commons has become “bifurcated” and warning that he will “have to make a judgment in the next little while as to whether or not the Parliament can function productively.”

The remark was widely interpreted as a hint that Harper, rather than awaiting eventual defeat at the hands of opposition forces, could stage the initiative by going to the Governor General and demanding an election. —CP

—Knock, knock? Your Excellency?  
—Ah, Mr. Harper. Governor. But I thought you weren't running around 'til '10.  
—Yes, well, there's been a change of plans.  
—No kidding.  
—Well, that's it.  
—Nothing... So, I guess I don't need to ask why you're come to see me?  
—No.  
—Correct me if I'm wrong, but did I not sign a bill of yours barely 16 months ago designating that elections be held on a biennial schedule? Third Monday in October, as I recall. In the fourth year after the last election. Would you be doing us the honor to dissolve Parliament a year ahead of time?

—Yes, but if you remember, it also said that riding in it conferred the power to dissolve Parliament "at the Governor General's discretion." Meeting at my discretion. If please Your Excellency.

—I am sure that convention requires me to act on the advice of my First Minister. What I want to know is, which First Minister? I thought you were all for putting government and opposition on, how you say, the level playing field.

—That was before.  
—Before...  
—Before the House of Commons became an dysfunctional, it's my judgment that this Par-

liament can no longer function productively —I see. And what is your evidence that Parliament has ceased to function?

—My what?  
—Your evidence, Mr. Harper. If I'm obliged to act on your advice, you are surely obliged to give me some.

—Well, gosh, they haven't passed any legislation, I don't know, months.

—Parliament isn't in session. It's summer.

—Yes, but look at what's going on in these committees. They're a complete circus!

—As I understand it, that's because your own hand-picked chairmen, whenever they don't like where the discussion is headed, get together behind their party's allegedly cowardly witnesses not to appear before the ethics com-

missioned at this time.

—Yes, but what about all the bills that are stuck on the order paper, held up by opposition obstructionism?

—Such as?

—Bill C-6, the "voted voter" bill. Bill C-4, an act to amend the *Patented Act*. An act to amend the *Canada Grants Act*. An act respecting family law issues situated on First Nations reserves. You know, mind-boggling stuff.

—Doesn't seem all that esoteric to me. Besides, how would an election change anything? The polls are divided, more or less where they've been since the last election. You yourself have said it's "open," the next election in all likelihood would be a runaway, one way or the other."

—I wish you wouldn't keep throwing these statements in my face. Just because I say a thing, doesn't mean to assume it has to mean something.

—I'll bear it in mind. Meanwhile, I have certain constitutional responsibilities to uphold. Ordinarily, my duty is to fail low whenever instructions my prime minister gives me.

—The Queen would have to sign her own dissolution."

—Yes, Her Majesty. You know.

—Well, sir. But there are exceptions for example, where the issue is who is to be the prime minister—where it's unclear who has the confidence of the House. In those instances, the government general remains the constitutional "final arbitrator," to govern above any democratic institution.

—You're not serious?

—You say you're governing, but you haven't provided me with a copy of evidence. If I give you a dissolution now, it makes no sense not only of Parliament, but of your own legislation. If you're not concerned in government, perhaps I should ask Mr. Dine to give it a try, and spare the country the expense and inconvenience of another pointless election in 12 months. I have precedent on my side. And, need I add, much of the media.

—Or would you prefer to do this conversation

—It must be good for Mr. Harper. ■

**'But the bill says Parliament can be dissolved at your discretion, meaning at my discretion'**

mitter. Nonetheless, you've elected your people a 200-page manual on how to disrupt committee business.

—With respect, Your Excellency, that's my prerogative.

—So it is. But if the committees are in a disarray, it would seem within your power to put them right. Without an election.

—But we're not getting anything done? I can't get my agenda resolved.

—You've passed 28 bills in the last year alone. Crime, courts, environment. Why the other day you were even talking about it as a "strong record of achievement," you called it. And I don't recall any of your bills being



ON THE WEB: For more Andrew Coyne, visit his blog at [www.macleans.ca/andrewcoyne](http://www.macleans.ca/andrewcoyne)

# The West, mad at China for being fake: that's rich



ANDREW PUTTER

The Beijing Olympics aren't a week done before a new scandal has emerged—what ever may occur in the way of abuse—drugs, doping, the Beijing Organizing Committee say it was the gold medal for fraud. Judging by the level of hysteria, you'd think that the Chinese had staged the opening equivalent of a failed moon landing. Or at least that they were in the Maternal Plan, Beijing has "been named into a sort of giant desire to phenomena."

As we all now know, the pronunciation of these Olympics has not quite measured up to the more rigorous standards of tradition. These computer-generated fireworks, the supposedly adorable Lin Maolin, mauling the words in *Yi de Yi Sheng*, as they (it turns out) by a much less adorable girl. Once the Games begin, 80,000 officials were found to admit that, despite their claim that virtually every event was sold out, they were trucking volunteers to fill empty seats, while in the competition itself, the Chinese had little success convincing the world their "women's" gymnastics team of annual pay were well off at least 16 years old.

And to the Western media have been hanging on soon out with a healthy shot of cynicism. Writings at the Washington Post, Charles Krauthammer once, accused the Olympic fiasco as a display in Beijing as a con, in some sinister way, so people and techniques perfected under the totalitarian rule of Mao. What else might we have expected from a bunch of obedient *Red* Communists, he argued, but "a con come from a North Korean, raised in Cuba and taught by a Soviet. It's a brilliant idea for a con game, he described it as the Chinese 'trick of the West'."

Unlike 30 million Americans, our media appear to score high marks of the Super Bowl, the annual performance piece of American will to power where combination of trained flesh players, collars, lip-synch, and

lighting on display onto the world standard is choreographed display of guns and armies. If you run down the list of infomercials against the Beijing Games, there isn't a single element of which the West isn't guilty beyond any reasonable compare. Digital manipulation of images? Lip-synching? Exploitation of barely pubescent girls? There's nothing going on in Beijing that you won't find in the rest of the world, anywhere else in the West any time of day or night.

Hard to believe it needs saying, but it is spectacularly hypocritical of Americans to be scolding another country of being mean by privileging beauty over talent—even as China's manipulative men are accepted by new Americans who are themselves pumped up full of Boston they look tokenized.

Meanwhile, if it turns out that propaganda that is so measurable, how we are to explain Colin Powell's ludicrous presentation to the UN "proving" Saddam Hussein had punched his country to the pits with weapons of mass destruction? Or saving Private Lynch, the



**Digitally manipulating images, lip-synching, exploiting young girls: sound familiar at all?**

2001 Pentagon production about the American army sales clerk who was rescued by a band of special ops soldiers from the top field hospital where she was receiving first medical treatment for the wounds she suffered when her truck rolled into a ditch.

Wasn't that phony? How about all that first staged commercial paper that she was backed a triple A credit rating and sold to grandparents and grandpas to think of equivalent of a GAC? Well, it is a culture that is one giant farce, a theme park of fiction where being a liar and a cheat just goes on the fast track to becoming president as a politician. North Americans getting mad at the Chinese for staging a *Precious Olympics* in the Pivotal History Night. No! It's like they only came about being liars.

Beating the waters of hypocrisy is a dream come of barely veiled racism, a hostility to

an invasion of the old world pool. The most obvious example—picture of the Spanish basketball team, or now, Argentina's basketball team, mixing Chinese in eyes—can be written off as an act of racist jockeying for the sake of a few dollars in the market for a perfect product.

What we have here is an honest-to-God clash of civilizations, where what seems to be really looking more people about the Chinese is not that they like stuff, but how unapologetic they are about taking it. The official explanation for why Lin Maolin was put on stage—"national interest"—is all the more obvious to us given that they don't seem to understand why we find it offensive? Here in the West, we have our history conducted a little more fairly, thank you very much.

If there is one aspect of the opening ceremonies that was generally overlooked, it was the parade of kids dressed in colorful ethnic garb, each representing one of China's 56 minorities, most of whom have suffered for decades under various forms of official repression. As it turned out, every single one was



a Han Chinese, the ethnic group that makes up 90 percent of the Chinese population.

But even here we don't hold the moral high ground. The official logo for the Vancouver Olympics features an emblem, the harmonized state figures used by the West as religious markers and by white people in tolerance of liberal guilt. Vancouver is, unfortunately, 3,600 km from Japan, and if the WOGG was really keen on valuing our First Nations, they might have looked closer to home for inspiration: the *horns of the Downward Spiral*, for instance.

Yes, we do phenomena different here. We have history behind a mask of white identity, and racism under the thick layer of missionary. We wonder the Chinese are confused. ■

ON THE WEB: For more Andrew Putter, visit his blog at [www.macleans.ca/andrewputter](http://www.macleans.ca/andrewputter)



# DALLAIRE'S DEADLY ERROR

In his memoirs, former Maj.-Gen. Lewis MacKenzie offers a harsh critique of Roméo Dallaire's leadership during the genocide

In the 1990s, after the Cold War ended and Canada's peacemaking troops found themselves embroiled in increasingly dangerous conflicts, the nation's generals in general grew more not interested in Korea War. The first to become a household name was Maj. Gen. Lewis MacKenzie, UN commander of Sector Sarajevo in 1993, during the Bosnian civil war in the former Yugoslavia, and was another of the first Canadian war heroes. Made the Most Valuable Soldier (Douglas G. McPherson, Sept. 26). He was followed by Maj. Gen. Roméo Dallaire, former commander of UNAMIR, the UN peacekeeping force during the 1994 genocide in Rwanda. The two men have come to typify better opposing poles to Canadian troops in the most fearful international intervention in the world's modern history.

Dallaire is often portrayed as a tragic hero, a good soldier made helpless by UN inaction in the face of the murder of more than 500,000 Rwandans and 10 to 150,000 people in the command, MacKenzie from as pragmatic, even cynical, in his response to bushmen UN politics. At *Journalist Carol Off*, now co-author of *Kindred As It Is* (2000), I think that if you are going to see to be a peacekeeper, I would want to see under Lewis MacKenzie, because I know he would come back alive. But if I was in a different role, I would hope it was Roméo Dallaire not there, because he'd have my interests in mind.

That characterization angers MacKenzie, who considers it a slur on what Canadian soldiers under his command accomplished in Sarajevo and his own standards of duty. Nonetheless, he agrees there was a real and significant difference between his command of military leadership and Dallaire's, and draws a chapter in his memoir to outlining that distinction, as demonstrated during their UN command.

In 1997, Lieutenant General Roméo Dallaire was invited to the Canadian Forces Command and Staff College in Toronto to speak to the students, mostly senior officers, on the subject of leadership. During his presentation, General Dallaire explained that a military leader frequently faces a dilemma associated with assigning priorities. He made it clear that a leader's attention should and must always be given first, then soldiers and, lastly, self.

During the question period that followed the presentation, a student rose and commented along the lines of "General Dallaire, General MacKenzie spoke to us today as if he was on the same subject, and while his priorities matched yours most of the time, he made the point that there will be occasions, often rare, when orders are received that make no sense whatsoever or are impossible to carry out because the resources are not available, at which time his priorities changed to self

first then the mission and self." The disagreement between Dallaire and one regarding priorities was obviously confusing for aspiring senior leaders in the Canadian Forces. The disagreement was far from healthy, and it was never resolved. As a side effect of the issue, my qualities, "in rare circumstances," which was critical to my argument that loyalty to soldiers should occasionally come before mission, was immediately ignored by some, particularly my critics.

I hold no opinion that in some circumstances, it is correct and impossible to execute orders must be evaluated by the leader, and if warranted, they should be ignored or disobeyed. During the early 1990s, as the United Nations in New York (UNNY) was experiencing great difficulty in adapting to its constraints in the field were ludicrous. For example, early on during the humanitarian relief to Sarajevo in 1992, we were held up for hours at various armed road blocks as we attempted to deliver food and medicine. Without any discussion or analysis, UNNY directed us to "use such force as necessary to guarantee the safe delivery of

THE YEARS APART: Dallaire still denies that circumstances can alter a commander's priorities

humanitarian relief." At the time, we had fewer than 1,000 personnel, including 100 UN military observers, in Sector Sarajevo. We were in a city of over 500,000 people, many of whom were less than sympathetic to our efforts to help them. We were surrounded by a heavily armed. First World war they force numbering in the tens of thousands who based our gas because they saw a UN force with a mandate to be impartial in delivering humanitarian aid and their mission. I realized that although we would be able to force our way through the first roadblock, there would nevertheless be about 20 more to deal with on the same route, and by that time our opponents would easily outnumber us 100 to one. I placed my soldiers first in my priorities, ignored the mission order from the UN and continued to negotiate our freedom of movement as tactics that proved to be successful even in the short run.

Considering the importance of our agreement and being as a last resort to General Dallaire's mandate for ensuring the safety of the mission force, no matter what the risk to his soldiers, I spent considerable time

reaching his only mission command: the military core points of the UN's mission in Rwanda in 1994. Fortunately, the general's widely successful, bestselling book, *Shake Hands with the Devil*, proved to be an invaluable source of first-hand accounts. It was due to this research that I described some of the rights explain General Dallaire's infidelity on such a critical issue and I learned some lessons that may be of value for future leaders faced with similar dilemmas.

Whether by choice or by chance, Roméo Dallaire never served as a senior operational duty until the UN before he achieved the rank of general. During the Cold War, it was generally accepted that volunteering for peacekeeping duty with the UN was not beneficial for your career. In fact, many senior defence leaders in the military regarded peacekeeping duty as "volunteering real work." Real work was deemed to be the sort of duty at army HQ in St. Catharines, Ont., or at National Defence HQ in Ottawa, where you would be "expected" to monitor and receive military briefings. Our views changed after the Cold War, especially in the former Yugoslavia. This was

dangerous work—soldiers were being killed and seriously injured—and Canada was playing a leading role on the international stage for the first time since the Korean War. Officers who served to the highest ranks of the Canadian forces recognized the sea change and sought out a time of operational duty with the UN. Perhaps that is why, in spite of having no operational experience with the UN in earlier years, General Roméo Dallaire volunteered for overseas duty.

A long overcast attempt by the UN to resolve the conflict between the Hutu and Tutsi ethnic groups in both Rwanda and Uganda in a head to head June 1994. The UN Security Council authorized a modest mission of some 100 military and civilian personnel, which would be deployed to the Ugandan side of the border with Rwanda. The UN force would be unarmed, and it would be responsible for monitoring the border and verifying that weapons, ammunition and Tutsi refugees did not make their way into Rwanda. In spite of the small size of a large number of bilingual, operationally experienced Canadian general officers, Maj. Gen. Dallaire was offered to the UN as the chief military observer—in civilian status, the man in charge of the military component.

General Dallaire has been criticized by some for accepting the appointment even though he was not sure of his competence. In his book, he admits that his first response to his UN appointment was "Rwanda, that's somewhere in Africa, isn't it?" It has to be mentioned in his defence, though, that the mission was assigned to him in quiet, safe and routine, well out of the public eye and easily within his capability to command.

Three months later, the UN's Security Council found some backbone and authorized the creation of a much larger mission, that would facilitate the implementation of the recently signed *Arusha Accords*. The new UN Assistance Mission in Rwanda (UNAMIR) would be responsible for helping with the security of the capital city of Kigali. The first mission would be absorbed by UNAMIR, and the strength of the new mission was authorized at 2,500 troops, primarily soldiers from Belgium and Bangladesh.

By negative General Dallaire was promoted to the rank of major general and appointed force commander of UNAMIR, that is, commander of the military personnel in UNAMIR. Contrary to popular opinion, Dallaire was not in charge of the mission. As the senior most large UN operations, where you would be "expected" to monitor and receive military briefings. Our views changed after the Cold War, especially in the former Yugoslavia. This was



PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER MARCUS

the mission (by the case of UNAMIR, Bosnian Bosnian-Ghali's unfortunate choice was a *Commission d'enquête* and personal friend, Jacques Roger Booh Kosu).

On April 6, 1995, at approximately 8 p.m., the spark that led to the slaughter of some 800,000 Rwandans was observed by the unnamed UNAMIR observer at the Kigali airport. The plane carrying the presidents of Rwanda and Burundi, returning from continuing peace talks in Tanzania, exploded into a ball of flame while attempting to land. The cause of the crash has never been determined; at the time, everyone had an opinion and the one that convinced the most and that led to the genocide was the one held by the Hutu majority: The Tutsi minority would be held responsible for the crash. The killings started with the slaughter of Tutsis and moderate Hutu senior government officials.

Following the crash, General Dallaire had a series of meetings with the Hutu-dominated military led by Colonel Théoneste Bagosora. Dallaire discovered that they were making plans to assume control of the government following the death of their president. There was also a midnight meeting with the SSG at his residence, during which Bashir Boshir confirmed by phone with New York that the

UN commander Prime Minister Madumba Abarokwe Ukwelinyemba was to be the legitimate head of government and that the Rwandan military leadership should consult with her. Bagosora scoffed at the idea.

Even though government officials were being slaughtered throughout Kigali, a neutralized in the UN's peacekeeping-deposit went insisted by phone at 3 a.m. the following day that Dallaire's troops obtain fire only if fired upon—despite UNAMIR's rules of engagement allowing the use of deadly force "to prevent crimes against humanity." For a commander who had previous UN experience, this would be the time that he would notice the phone connection had gone bad and he couldn't understand what was being said at the other end—and then hang up.

By mid-morning, Kigali was in chaos and movement was both difficult and dangerous. Elements of the presidential guard and the army were going from house to house with a list of names and were killing as well. UNAMIR's Belgian soldiers at the airport were being held prisoner, but UNHCR was still insisting that deadly force was not authorized unless UNAMIR was fired upon. Calls came to Dallaire's HQ from senior Rwandan officials pleading for protection, and during

officers could hear the caller's family being killed before the caller himself was slaughtered. At this point, Dallaire states in his book that (for possibly a moderate government was contrary to "It was Bagosora left me up by the hand—been, aimed at crushing the Arusha Accords, had no compromise." In fact, that's exactly what was unfolding.

Dallaire left his HQ with two of his staff, looking for an alleged meeting taking place between Bagosora and the guerrillas.

He had a handheld Motorola radio, another radio mounted in the vehicle and one placed among the three of them. Soon their vehicle was refused passage at a roadblock, and Dallaire and one of his staff proceeded on foot. Their communication with Dallaire's HQ was now reduced to the handheld radio. After waiting for a few kilometers they were picked up by a Rwandan major, who after some consultation at Rwandan army HQ determined the meeting they were looking for was being held at the Kigali Supremacy Militaire.

The route to the meeting took them just an entrance gate to Camp Kigali. As they drove by, Dallaire saw two of his Belgian soldiers lying on the ground at the far end of the compound. He ordered the Rwandan major to stop the vehicle, but was ignored, and the driver carried on to the grounds of the Kigali. While it would have been possible to reach over and disarm the major to order to stop the vehicle, any version into the compound and a armed would probably have proven suicidal. As Dallaire approached the meeting site, an UNAMIR military observer from Ghana was immediately released by the Rwandan soldiers who were fiercely demanding him. He explained to Dallaire that five of his soldiers were being held nearby and that a group of Belgian soldiers had been arrested in Camp Kigali. Dallaire immediately proceeded to the back of the meeting. Surprisingly, a would appear from his own account, that he did so without advising his

**DALLAIRE** His experience made him the wrong man for the job, MacKenzie argues



**EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW HIS SOLDIERS WERE BEING HELD CAPTIVE, DALLAIRE KEPT TRYING TO ENFORCE A MANDATE THAT WAS NO LONGER VIABLE**



**MACKENZIE:** Future Canadian military leaders will probably confront similar dilemmas

HQ of the fact that a number of his soldiers were detained and were being abused or worse. With over 400 tough Belgian peacekeepers dispersed around the city, the potential existed for a UN show of force that would have been more than a little intimidating to the wily main doing the killing.

Once Dallaire entered, Bagosora asked him to address the meeting, and when Dallaire agreed he stressed that his force would try to keep the Arusha peace process alive even though earlier in the day he had indicated that he "had no more mandate" if Bagosora was taking over. He further called for sides within the army units, but he did not immediately make the issue of his captured Belgian soldiers. This, in spite of the fact that he was meeting with the very Rwandan military leaders who commanded the troops that were capturing and abusing his soldiers. He had hoped to raise the issue with Bagosora privately, but the opportunity never arose, so he mentioned it to the chief of staff of the pro-democracy, Major General Augustin Nshimirimana, who said he would look into it. Intoxicated, Dallaire then set the issue of his captured soldiers aside.

An hour and a half after entering the meeting, Dallaire called his HQ and was told that a number of Rwandan VPM "prosecutors" by UNAMIR (a far harder to do, if you can't use deadly force) had been murdered, as had their families. Thirty-five of his military personnel had been captured, and another

assigned in the capital. All Bagosora's troops refused to follow orders, and after some time their capital that commanded them to not get involved or to take any risks. At around 2 p.m., Dallaire proceeded to the location where Prime Minister "Modeste Ageron" was supposed to be guarded by UNAMIR personnel, only to learn that she and her husband had been murdered. Still without mobile communications, Dallaire went to the Ministry of Defense, hoping to find Bagosora, who didn't show up until 2 p.m. Bagosora indicated that he could not get into Camp Kigali, which would have been a violation of the chemo, but that he would get a force together to remove him from the camp.

At this stage, Dallaire phoned his HQ and was told that the Tutsi had Rwandan Patriotic Army, presently located in the north of the country, was preparing to move south to protect those Tutsis who had not already been slaughtered. Although the situation was completely out of control, Dallaire still held out hope that he could contribute to bringing some kind of resolution. Then, in spite of the fact that two armies were squaring off in what his modest force was spread over the entire country, incipient locations, under orders to return for only if fired upon, and with some of them receiving directions from their capital to "stay out of trouble" (Dallaire put in the next two hours trying to get the two armies, Colonel Bagosora and Major General Paul Kagame, to speak with each other on the phone

## WHEN I FACED AN IMPOSSIBLE UN ORDER, I PLACED MY SOLDIERS FIRST IN MY PRIORITIES AND IGNORED IT

When at last the convention took place between Bagosora and Kagame's representatives in Kigali, nothing was achieved. It was two hours before dark. Dallaire brought up the subject of the detained soldiers with Bagosora, who conventionally ignored the issue.

At 4 p.m., some six hours after he first saw his soldiers being held against their will, and after the murder of many captured soldiers and their families, after more of his soldiers were taken hostage, after a coup by the Hutu "leader" Bagosora was underway, after the United Nations was moving to intervene, after a number of his troops refused to obey orders and after a withdrawal order from the UN not to use deadly force to protect anyone, Dallaire in a quiet moment acknowledged to himself that "the path to war and slaughter was now open." He decided it was time to consider his troops as a side measure to save his life and them for him and his troops to do what they could to protect the innocents.

Nevertheless, there was still someone racing to arrest that day. At 6 p.m., Dallaire drove to Camp Kigali. To his amazement, the camp displayed no evidence of the events occurring there. Obviously someone, presumably Bagosora, was able to control the on-site military movements when he wanted to. At the meeting with the Hutu army leadership, Dallaire was told that he should withdraw the Belgians as soon as possible—well that gave him propaganda was being transmitted by the local TV station. At long last, he knew his track and insisted that the captive Belgian soldiers be turned over to him. Twenty minutes later, he was told that his soldiers had been found at the Kigali hospital.

The hospital was a mere 200 m away. On arriving there, Dallaire was directed to a small hut at the far end of a courtyard in front of the morgue. In the hut, he came upon a scene that would haunt any commander forever: the bodies of his Belgian soldiers were stacked on top of each other like "backs of potatoes." Their unarmored, unarmed uniforms and mutilated bloody flesh made it impossible to use an accurate body count. Initially, Dallaire thought there were 11 bodies, but later it turned out to be 18.

The critical eight hours from the time Gen

and Dillman observed his Belgian soldiers on the ground in Camp Rigobert as the music was forcefully raised with Hanoi officers in the very same camp-worshipers mere 90 seconds in the movie version of *Shoah*. Hands with the Devil. To say that the day's events and General Dillman's priorities were glossed over would be an understatement.

The public has heaped its ad hoc sympathetic praise on General Dufour for his efforts as the force commander in Rwanda, but there has been much criticism of his leadership by members of the Profession of Arms, particularly in Canada. It is not my intention to pass judgment on the subject. This is, however, an opportunity to re-evaluate the events related to the loss of the Belgian soldiers in order to assess the importance of flexibility

Orders involved by commanders of multinational peacekeeping operations, most of them mandated by the UN Security Council, present a much more complex set of circumstances. Soldiers frequently and instinctively remind themselves: "Just remember, all of our equipment was made by the lowest bidder!" There is a similar attitude regarding Security Council mandates: "Just remember the weakness of our UN mandate was the reason

**ACKNOWLEDGING  
NOW THAT NOT  
MOUNTING A  
RESCUE OPERATION  
WAS INCORRECT  
WOULD BE A HEAVY  
BURDEN INDEED**

of the President (the agreement to the lowest common denominator) "While China, France, Russia, the United Kingdom and the United States look at a threat to international peace and security through the prism of their own country's national self-interests, they will never completely agree on everything. What follows in the pursuit of 'doing something' is a narrative for the UN field commander characterized by compromise and omission. Field commanders fret over the UN's flawed decision-making process (not to mention the ambiguities and to rely on their own common sense). The uncertainties and unworkable alternatives, in my humble view, are UN's

when determining one's priorities as a real story unfolds.

Here a way to understand military orders. Orders received by a commander in a war situation that deal with immediate actions to be performed in the pursuit of victory are not defensible. Our nation's participation in any war occurs as a result of Congress's democratic process determining that it is our national will to proceed to war. Orders received by a military commander, as the final analysis, emanate from the highest level of national decision making and must be obeyed. This interpretation will always protect him in private, before soldiers and staff. It is worth noting that this interpretation was what General Dillinger had in mind when he sent his troops over training for conventional warfare on the Central Front, in West Germany, as part of the NATO forces squared off against the Soviet Union.

my first in the order of priorities. He opted for a finite message to perpetuate a mandate that had been overtaken by events and that was made even more implausible by the ridiculous direction from UNHQ not to use deadly force unless fired upon, no matter what the circumstances. If a Rwandan child is dragged off to be slaughtered under your very nose, so be it, the order implied.

with them by the incident or by Spain and refused to acknowledge that the mission does not always come first in a commander's priorities. There is perhaps an element of truth in this, as the 10th mounted Brigade soldier in IDA's ranks is permanently wedded to the view that the mission must always come first. This has led to gas soldiers' sacrifice and the fact that the orders he cannot be taken to ensure that while they were being slaughtered could be both explained and justified. Acknowledging now that not immediately altering his IQQ that he would be mounting a more operative was incorrect would be a heavy burden. Indeed, there are those who argue, as De la Hita has, that a rescue attempt would have been suicidal. But they should realize that as well as the lives of those who were killed, the lives of those who were killed and the lives of those who were killed. If they had been ordered to intervene, there was certainly a chance that the 10th Brigade paratroopers would have to give the go-ahead, by their own accounts, they were not. They should be aware that they will probably face similar decisions, and they too the old soldier who their instincts will be when their response abilities will be when the time comes.

I will go to my grave arguing that there are times—important times, albeit rare—when a commander's responsibility for his or her soldiers comes before the mission. The trick is to recognize the times. General DeLoach, who has filled his life with good works both during his military service and since his retirement from the military, often dangerously had where on this aspect of leadership when he argues to the contrary. ■

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## When firemen get caught for speeding

**BY CHARLIE GELLEN** • When the law is on your side, a politician has no choice but to step in. So Premier Brad Wall of Saskatchewan has promised that his government would rush to the aid of volunteer firefighters who must obey traffic laws when driving fire trucks to emergencies—a move made necessary after the provincial court upheld a ruling



TRAVIS OLIVER wasn't reporting a \$220 ticket for rushing to a fire.

growth to a degree in Europe.

Travis County, 24, had proceeded through two red lights on April 14, while responding to a vehicle fire on the north of 12,000, located about 180 km south of Regina. After searching the pickup he was in to find a job as a small field service worker, slowing down for lights so he can go by, then passing through them on his way to the fire station, the court heard. He knew two officers from the Estevan police were following him. "I passed them on the way," he told Macdonald's *Q101*, he didn't expect the crash on his dose later that evening from an officer bearing a \$132 ticket. The fine was reduced to \$70 after he fought the citation in court, but the conviction stood.

The government will now consider the compensation some provinces asked to raise energy responsibilities, provided they're using flashing lights and sirens in their cars—an idea Oshier likes. "We got some horrifying calls and you want to go help those people as quickly as possible," he says. "Insurance doesn't really do justice." Meanwhile, the power's sympathy has helped his spouse, he affirms he was "kicked off" at the police for issuing the taletel, and now he's waiting to see if the province follows through on Wall's promise. More gratifying still has been the public support for his cause: "I received a cheque in the mail today from a professor in Calgary," he says. "The note that came with it says talking on the road work."

## Why snakes never get to the other side

**BY BATE LEMAS** • Why did the truck cross the road? It sounds like a bad joke. But for University of Calgary graduate student Ashlee Macmillan, it's a deadly serious road safety issue. A major hazard to trucks worldwide, he explains, and so, with a team of researchers at Alberta's Dinosaur Provincial Park, he's looking at how and why trucks cross the road, in hopes of saving them from becoming roadkill.

blatantly. In 24, traps snare several of the pink-bellied anoles and prairie earthworms, both live on the ground—and sometimes time out on a dirt road, either gawped or passed (nonconsent) rather than have a tube fixed over their heads if they don't hurry! Nice, voracious bulb snakes cross fairly quickly, rattle-tongues, which tend to ambush their prey, any slower and stave dullness is (snail) crossings take any where from one to 20 minutes up, he says!

Body hit (mistaken) seems to be an important factor: some snakes hang on at the wrong moment before making a move. And rattlers seem to prefer larger, where they can hit a good spot. "Marionette" says

When a car's bearing down, a snake's survival instinct kicks in—and that's the problem. Instead of rushing away from danger, the



**FOR SNARKS**, camouflage and rattles don't work against car

nap mousing, camouflage is typically the first line of defence against predators. Many snakes even start rattling coosore off the threat. These tactics have worked for millions of years, but they're less effective against increasing traffic. Park staff find squashed snakes several times a week. (For the snakes' protection, this study doesn't involve moving vehicles.)

Nogood population counts exist for Alberta's bullfrogs and prairie rattlers, although the province believes the latter may be at risk. That makes preserving roadkill all the more important, Martenson says. "Even though they're not rare and cuddly, they have a place in the world just like everybody else." ■

## Courting the booze can and brothel vote



**HALIFAX** candidate David Boyd: 'We used to have a nightlife here'

**BY KATE KENNEDY** • With five universities and growing public concern over hate-related violence, some may think Hobbs is already enough of a party town. But David Boyd, 36, sees the New South capital as a potential "Vegas of the East," and he's running for mayor on that platform. The computer technician and talk-show argues the city needs more strip clubs, casinos and other dens of sin to attract tourists and revitalize the locals. "So far we've done a terrible job," he says. "We used to have a nightlife here. We used to have a few hotels."

Other points in Boyd's attention-getting platform: pressuring the province to allow the sale of beer and ciders in convenience stores from midnight to 6 a.m., allowing bars to sell "late hours" liquor, closing several downtown streets to everyone but taxis and public transit on weekend nights so party goers can get home more quickly (since bar fights occur, he says, when people grow too tired waiting outside for a cab). With his plan for a more noticeable police presence, Boyd insists the streets will be safe.

Boyd, who has lost unsuccessfully in past presidential and congressional elections, remains a long shot to win the Oct. 18 vote. But his prophecies have gripped enough voters in the media and on the Internet that any credible candidates have been kept pellucidly in response. For Kelly, the common-sense, argues Halifax already has issues with policing the downtown, and that more strip clubs and casinos would increase the burden. Halifax recently completed a road battle on his violence after the 2006 stabbing death of an American soldier stemming from a brawl outside a bar. Boyd's desire to take the Halifax party score up a notch would counteract efforts to rein things down, Kelly argues. "It'll be an insane backwards, run forwards,"



**WHETHER IT'S BEIJING OR REGINA, DON'T BE BOSSY**  
7 months after I was going to China, the press was saying "You have to tell the president of China to do this and do that." Or really? You want me to tell the president of a country of 1.3 billion people you should do this and do that? I don't dare to say what to do to the president of Kazakhstan. You have to put things in perspective. —Former prime minister Jean Charest criticizes the Harper government's relations with Beijing

# THE SHOCKINGLY LIBERAL LEGACY OF GEORGE W. BUSH

**From No Child Left Behind to AIDS relief in Africa, Bush forged a 'consequential' presidency. No doubt.**

**BY LITERA EL SAVAGE** • On an icy Jan. 20 in 2001, a youthful George W. Bush, no hair not yet all grey, flanked by daughters not yet grown, stood in front of the U.S. Capitol and delivered a high-minded inaugural address that invoked America's "great and enduring ideals," appealing to civic duty and compassion, and promising prosperity to the children of angels. He called for national unity, civility and "forgiveness" after the bitter 2000 election fight with Al Gore that was ended by the U.S. Supreme Court. "I will work to build a regime of justice and opportunity," he pledged. Bush warned Americans that were not going off to the logic economic expansion since the Second World War, not to get too far and happy. "When you do as important as anything government does, I ask you to seek a common good beyond your comfort."

To read that speech today is to be struck by the dissonance, both historical and rhetorical, that his presidency—perhaps the most controversial since that of Richard Nixon—has spawned. Maligned through Bush felt the need to argue that even in "a time of peace" the stakes are "never small." But the policy agenda

laid out that day by the former Texas governor was modest and inwardly focused, emphasizing first of all his desire to reform public education. "Together, we will reclaim America's schools, before ignorance and apathy close them young lives," said Bush. He also mentioned his goal of overhauling entitlements for the elderly and reducing taxes. He didn't dwell much on foreign policy, but vaguely noted he would "build our defenses beyond challenge" and confront weapons of mass destruction.

Nearly eight years later, as he prepares to hand over power, Bush leaves behind a country that's been changed in ways no one could have imagined. As Democrats prepare for their convention on Aug. 25 in Denver, they will be running against a Bush legacy of multiple wars, an economic downturn, and a radical image abroad. They will be selling this candidate, Florida Senator Barack Obama, with a murky but potent promise of "change." When the Republicans gather in St. Paul, Minn., for their convention on Sept. 1 they will face a more complex task of honoring the uneasiness of their constituents in chief who rallied behind them through the worst crisis in their nation's history, while at the same time writing around a candidate, Arizona Senator John McCain, who is running against parts of the Bush legacy—his handling of the Iraq war, his record on terrorism suspects, pro-life government spending and encouraging debt, and inaction on climate change.



The partisan portraits will not tell the whole story. Bush is the passionate advocate of human dignity who authorized torture, the man of liberty who acted on his own people

policies who did more than any president before him to mislead, mask, and invest in the achievement of black and Latino children. He is the advocate of human dignity who authorized interrogation techniques that amount to torture. The passionate defender of liberty who converted law to spy on his own citizens. The lover of freedom who appointed a dictator who preying upon others. The proponent of war that killed thousands

of innocent civilians, and the businessman who spent unprecedented sums to save millions from disaster on another. Unwilling and judging the Bush presidency with its complexities and inner contradictions will engage historians and politicians for decades. But that is no doubt that Bush achieved what Vice President Dick Cheney once said he wanted: a presidency that was "consequential."

Some eight per cent. That is how much total federal spending rose under Bush. That is more than double the growth in federal spending over the eight years of Bill Clinton's presidency. The Iraq war, which the Pentagon had initially estimated would cost US\$80 billion, is now projected to cost more US\$100 billion in direct spending, with some economists saying the total cost may be more than a trillion dollars with all associated costs.

Defense and security spending rose faster than any part of the budget—increasing its share of government spending from 22 per cent in 2001 to 29 per cent in 2008. But spending has increased across the budget. Bush was asked and asked by a Congress dominated by Republicans until 2006. Just spending bills were passed on everything from farm subsidies to health (up 44 per cent) and education (up 47 per cent). After all, Bush had run as a "fiscally prudent conservative," he introduced the largest new entitlement since the Great Society programs of the 1960s: a prescription drug benefit for seniors that will add a US\$1.2 trillion liability over 10 years.

As a proportion of the economy, total government spending has increased over Bush's tenure, from 38.4 per cent of GDP in 2000 to 28.3 per cent of GDP in 2006, according to the Tax Policy Institute run by the Urban Institute and the Brookings Institution. "Bush was the first Republican presidential candidate since Eisenhower who ran without calling for the abolishing of a single government program," says Michael Tanner, a senior fellow at the Cato Institute, a libertarian think tank, and author of *Overstated on the Right: How Big Government Conservatism Enrages Down the Republican Revolution*.

The next president will have to deal with calls from fiscal conservatives to drastically rein spending. "Bush has pushed for more spending than Clinton did, and one more successful in getting it," says Chris Edwards, director of tax policy for the Cato Institute. "Fiscal responsibility has been at the forefront of his priorities." Edwards points out that a president who came in wanting to cut the budget could make a lot of progress and fight with Congress over spending bills. "Tim Bush did not need a single bill until 2006—a measure that would have made federal grants available for seven years only."

But he also aggressively slashed taxes. According to the Tax Policy Center, the cuts contributed to a historic decline in federal tax revenue. In 2000 total federal tax revenue was at its highest in proportion to the U.S. economy it had ever been. By 2004 federal tax revenue in proportion to the economy had fallen to its lowest level in almost 50 years.

According to the congressional joint committee on taxation, the 2001-2002 Treasury IRA bill cut tax revenue from 2001 to 2002. That means if you count the cost of enactment on the debt tally for them. The tax cuts and spending splurge at Clinton with huge deficits beginning in 2003. For the fiscal year ending September 2003, the deficit is projected at nearly \$180.6 billion, the biggest one (Clinton's) increases about three per cent of GDP, not as high as the deficit of 1983, which hit six per cent of GDP.)

Both conservative policies had lockdown results for most Americans. His tenure co-invented with the slowest job growth in 60 years. While real median household incomes grew by \$384,000 per person under Bill Clinton, they fell by \$281,000 per person under Bush. And an awful lot of which part of that deficit legacy will have the longest-lasting effect: the tax cuts, which expire in 2011, or the spending. "His two big domestic policies—the cuts and big spending activities—are in conflict," says Edwards, "and are going to crash into each other for the next president." Adds Thomas: "He has passed the will, because conservative politics are now associated with all the bad things that George Bush did. He has possessed the well-phosphated ability of linked government for awhile."

Bush didn't just grow the government, he centralized it—and in particular he centralized decision-making in the White House. His unilateral cabinet secretaries to some degree, even discussing which underlings they should appoint to work for them. He tightened political control over and across agencies that were government regulations—such as the Environmental Protection Agency. His teams have been a deeply politicized bureaucracy in various parts of the government. A recent intelligence general investigation, for example, concluded that for several years Bush political appointees within the U.S. Justice Department had been "illegally vetting job applicants for Republican candidates who bring politically neutral and neutral positions in some cases giving the jobs to far less qualified candidates. One official, Martin Gosselin, called applicants to disqualify whether they were a 'Social Conservative, Fiscal Conservative, Law is Over Republicanism,' and asked, 'What is it about President Bush that makes you want to serve him?' She used an Internet search finding that ideal of key words aimed at shaping up political views and affiliations of applicants, such as Republican and Demo cratic," Edwards. "Florida resident," "Iraq" and even "spotted out."

The next president must decide what to

do with the appointees. To fire the individual and replace them with new executive employees would appear to only further centralize political decisions. Besides, even fired, the employees are protected by the same civil service laws that were violated to give them their jobs. The obvious lead Democratic Senator Sheldon Whitehouse is glibly that some of "the so-called Bushies" holding high level jobs in the Justice Department

THE DOMESTIC front in Iraq, delivering an AIDS speech and with Sandra Day O'Connor



## BUSH LEGITIMIZED TRACKING ALL CHILDREN'S PROGRESS, BLACK, WHITE AND LATINO

may get "every inch of territory."

Bush also assumed, and acted on, every known chemical of presidential power on issues to do with national security and foreign affairs. Reflecting the tradition of division of power that Congress and the judiciary, Bush claimed that these areas were exclusively the province of the commander in chief. If Congress passed legislation to restrict or regulate his authority, he claimed the law would be unconstitutional and therefore no law. For example, Congress passed a law stating that American interrogators could not torture detainees, but the President nonetheless asserted an unconditional right to conduct interrogation policy as he saw fit. He went on his claim that the president can ignore statutes forbidding warring of citizens in the U.S. with out a prior judicial warrant, thereby setting a precedent that future presidents will be able to invoke if they, too, want to bypass a law. He also dramatically expanded the role of secrecy that protects the executive branch from scrutiny by the public or Congress, including by creating new and creative categories of classification for government documents to keep them out of public hands.

The federal government's Bush administration also more powerful than ever. The former governor who came to office promising smaller government was behind the creation of the new federal government. The President Act was passed on the night of 9/11, creating new and strengthened police powers for the federal government—such as greater latitude to search people's homes, access customer records from businesses, and place individuals under surveillance—in

some cases without a judicial warrant. Some powers have been shared down by courts, while others say others are ripe for abuse. But nowhere in this trend of bigger, more expensive and powerful government as visible in the acts of education. Bush in 2001, Bush was at the education president. It is no accident that when the planes attacked the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, Bush was surrounded by second position in a flight instructor training The Pentagon. As Texas governor, he had brought in his biggest reforms that called for standardized testing and increased accountability as well as funding for schools. He wanted to bring in the same approach nationwide. The result was No Child Left Behind, a bipartisan bill that vastly expanded Washington's control and spending over education. "You've got one of the most conservative presidents in U.S. history turning up with Ted Kennedy to create one of the most modernized and centralized education policies we've ever seen," says Bruce Fuller, professor of education and public policy at the University of California in Berkeley.

Part of the deal Bush struck with Democrats

was in exchange for that they would ignore the objection of teachers' unions and go along with his aggressive accountability package if the President would create education spending dramatically. The No Child policy set a target due of 2014 by which students are expected to be "proficient" in reading and math on standardized tests designed by each state. Every school was given a deadline for yearly improvement. Schools that did not make "adequate yearly progress" are placed on probation and can eventually have their staffs replaced or be turned into charter schools.

Despite shaping a Supreme Court with justices who seem to create more onerous government policies such as affirmative action, Bush also agreed to track the educational performance of black and Latino students in an unprecedented manner. If any of these subgroups failed to reach targets, the entire school would be penalized.

Although Democrats complain Bush didn't spend enough, he never intended federal funding for poor schools. The result has been improvements on national tests overall, and a slight closing of the achievement gap between racial groups. The policy has forced black teachers' unions, who are unhappy with schools being targeted to failing, and considered school personnel "resisting to the test" and an emphasis on math and reading to the exclusion of other subjects. But Bush succeeded in keeping education at the top of the national agenda, and legitimizing the notion of tracking all children's progress in a way that will be difficult to abandon after his presidency. "Very few people want to return to the Neoliberal period that existed before strong accountability policy, to hyper decentralization where local school boards, say, Georgia could ignore the performance of black kids," says Fuller.

Bush's emphasis on education, a process partly driven by the pursuit of literacy, may come surprising to some. But elsewhere on the domestic front, his conservative credentials have been apparent. Perhaps no legacy will be more lasting than his appointment of conservative U.S. Supreme Court Justices Roberts and Samuel Alito's presence has created a majority on the bench—by they tilted the seat toward a conservative ideology. The impact of Bush's choices was on display this June when the court issued a landmark decision declaring for the first time that the right to bear arms is protected by the U.S. constitution as an individual right, not a collective right of militia, pulling the rug out from under various gun control laws. That decision struck down a handgun ban in Washington, and has spurred lawsuits and the reworking of gun control laws around the country.

Bush's second inaugural address, in Jan. 20, 2005, was a remarkable speech. With the Iraq war underway and warnings of mass destruction he claimed Saddam Hussein was hiding somewhere to be found, he articulated a new mission for the war—a "freedom agenda" dedicated to replacing tyrants with democratic values, especially in the Middle East. "We will, by every means and common sense, to one conclusion: the survival of liberty now depends on the success of Iraq in other lands," he said. "The best hope for peace in our world is the expansion of freedom in all the world."

Bush tied his foreign policy to his faith. "From the day of our founding, we have proclaimed that every man and woman on this earth has rights, and dignity, and inalienable value, because they bear the image of the maker of heaven and earth. So it is the policy of the United States to seek and support the growth of democratic movements and institutions in every nation and culture, with the ultimate goal of ending tyranny in our world."

It was strong rhetoric, but in policy it was unimpressive. Not only did the administration continue previous U.S. policy of supporting undemocratic regimes out of economic or geopolitical interests, but its own behavior did not match the lofty ideals. After 9/11, "the gloves came off" Bush became the first U.S. president to officially authorize torture—even though he refused to call it that. When the abuses of detainees at Iraq's Abu Ghraib prison came to light, and when approved during official inspections and subsequent investigations of enhanced or aggressive interrogation techniques, it is highly likely that Congress responded with legislation to limit some. Vice President Dick Cheney strongly lobbied for the invasion to at least cause an exception for the CIA. When they refused, the administration asserted the right to ignore the ban. Bush officially announced that so-called enemy combatants in the war on terror would not be covered by the Geneva Conventions, even though the U.S. had fought for those treaties.

Bush created a detention camp at Guantanamo Bay, where prisoners were denied due process, and had the highest value of detainees held at undisclosed "black sites" (later he reversed, the U.S. expelled all cases of "enforced yearly rendition," where suspects were sent to outside countries for interrogation and sometimes torture, as in the case of Canadian Maher Arar. The result

was damage to the U.S.'s reputation and to national security and ability to win other countries or human rights has been great.

But Bush has always defended his most controversial national security measures as necessary to keep his country safe. The true story, some experts say, has been a record of failure. Since 2001, there have been various attempts to attack America, but none of them have succeeded. "The first time the [2001] attack now says so," says James Carville, a national security specialist at the Heritage Foundation, a conservative think tank in Washington. "There are at least 15 consequences U.S. law enforcement created people for, and other cover ups they don't talk about," he said. Some of these planning have been mostly thinking, but it remains the case that in seven years, criminals have not been able to pull off U.S. attacks.

Bush reversed the creation of the mission and powerful Department of Homeland Security, an idea pushed on him by Democrats in Congress. Another reform brought together all intelligence services under a single director of national intelligence. There were improvements in information-sharing across agencies. The experience of flawed intelligence on Saddam's weapons led to a new effort to reform within the intelligence services that have resulted in better writing and



FOR BUSH policy, in every nation, was tied to his faith

more accurate reports to the president. "For 9/11, the things that have been most effective in fighting a war were the things we did before 9/11—just doing better, better information sharing, identifying and penetrating organizations, and disrupting them," says Carville. He argues the War on Terror has become a harder target for terrorists. "Mostly what we do today is in the nature of propaganda and trying to mobilize the radicals. They are still effective





the smiling, bearded former army commander topped politician. Anti-refugee demonstrations were banned, pro-refugee demonstrations encouraged. A dump on electronic media swelled out any questioning of the policy. Only the print media were allowed to operate freely, but with the literacy rate topping 50 per cent, the vast majority of Pakistan relied on TV or radio for information. The result of the referendum, based on a mere 30 per cent turnout, was triggering an anti-wahabite tide 90 per cent approval rating.

But the Taliban and al-Qaeda, easily ousted from Afghanistan by the U.S. led invasion, had begun to regroup in the autonomous Tribal Areas in Pakistan's northwestern frontier. Russians recalled that elements of the ISI were helping them. Not far away in Kashmir, militant groups banned by Musharraf, and also reportedly aided by rogue elements in the ISI, were also on the move. A combination of these factors—Taliban, al-Qaeda, and the Nighat and al-Qaeda in newspapers—would, in the years to come, create a new menace the Pakistani Taliban, which would play a crucial role in Musharraf's downfall.

Still, by the end of 2002 U.S. funds were pouring in, bolstering the Pakistani economy and helping Musharraf ward off his more virulent critics. Massive building projects were spurring the economy. The Karachi Stock Exchange was coming to life. Some economists worried that Pakistan's economic revival was only a charade, based almost entirely on U.S. money. For Musharraf, however, it was great for the ego mill. He had fought into his own unique myth.

Other reforms were not going so well. The National Accountability Bureau was accused of being politically motivated, deterring Musharraf's typical enemies and thus putting corruption charges and removing others off the table. "This was when people started to turn on Musharraf," says Khattak. "When he allowed people facing charges at the NAB to go closer to him, people started to understand that he did not mean warlike and it was the face of such criticism, and having to answer outside pressure, especially from the U.S., Musharraf said he would allow a general election to be held in October 2002, at midnight by the 2000-year-old dating charge against his coup. It was the country's first since 1977, and resulted in the election of Musharraf's Muslim League—Qaid-e-Azam (ML-Q) party—winning the most seats, although short of a majority. Obviously, the MMA, a grouping of fundamentalist parties, did better than expected, and formed a coalition with the PM-Q.

It was a development that, to some degree, left Musharraf's hands weaker than the Taliban and

their al-Qaeda partners—especially in Pakistan—began stepping up attacks on coalition forces in Afghanistan. Western governments called on the president to crack down. But while operations were launched in South Waziristan in January 2003, his scale was limited, with two key factors preventing Musharraf from ordering an all-out assault. One was the open support of the MMA, his coalition partner, for the Taliban; Musharraf could not afford to overly alienate the fundamentalists. That similar concerns applied to the army, whose free soldiers are largely drawn from the country's poor and uneducated populations, the same demographic that cradles in the Islamic madrasa school system where students are indoctrinated with a particular ideology. Ordering those men to annihilate their ideological role models risked disorganizing the army.

Instead, Musharraf took a self approach, and the result was a stalemate. Pakistan's economy suffered in many losses in the militants, and eventually the fighting was temporarily suspended after the military signed peace deals with the militants starting in 2001 (fighting later resumed when these deals fell apart).



Those seconds were severely criticized by Western leaders now questioning Musharraf's commitment to the war on terror. At home, meanwhile, the military operations ended Musharraf's popularity among Muslims and many people now moved from the religious idyll of Islam—now at its religious center at the urban centers like Islamabad and Lahore, personally unopposed by Islamic militancy, secured stability. But some remaining calls for him to step down, Musharraf remained steadfast in his civilian role. He was the only man, he said, who could lead Pakistan through such dark times.

Habib overtook him. In March 2003, he suspended the chief justice of the Supreme Court, Chief Justice Iftikhar Muhammad Chaudhry, an activist judge who had clashed regularly with the ruling elite over corruption and the legitimacy of Musharraf's rule. Lawyers relied on the courts in Pakistan, and eventually Musharraf moved to public pressure, retaining the chief justice for July. But the confrontation was far from over. Lawyers continued their protests, demanding that

Musharraf step down as chief of army staff. An civil unrest increased, Musharraf provided that he would remove his uniform, but only with the extension of his presidential term by a parliamentary vote. His opponents snuffed a riot with a general election slated for January 2006, how could a president be given a new mandate by an outgoing parliament, they asked?

In the middle of the political turmoil, attacks by the Pakistani Taliban continued to rise.



## He left the military, but changed the constitution to tighten his grip as president

Seeing that Musharraf's reign was at an end, militant leaders began a push to further destabilize the country, paving the way for three emergency state political law. Two of these leaders were Abdul Aziz Chaudhry and his brother Abdul Rashid, who had been writing his message and madrasa content in the heart of Islamabad as a house for militant activities since the beginning of 2002, swelling out squads of home-raising students to embrace their friend of Islamic jihadism. In July 2007, with the Red Mosque and the Jamia Hafsa Seminary now converted into a virtual militant compound, Musharraf decided to take action, leading to a bloody showdown that would ultimately seal his fate. One battle between the army and militants ended the completion of shoots, reports claimed, were members of Kashmiri origin and trained by Musharraf-led Islamic forces. Then came the fiercest confrontation, the Red Mosque and Taliban were crushed, with hundreds killed and injured. That triggered an orgy of reprisal attacks. Suicide bombers hitred out in Islamabad and Lahore, militants in the area poured

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PEER MUHAMMAD rose from clergy, with George W. Bush in 2006. U.S. money propped up Pakistan, but political unrest exploded.

prison. Against that backdrop, and with the military starting to lean hard on Musharraf, he was nevertheless re-elected as Pakistan's president for another five years, in a parliament vote boycotted by opposition parties.

As promised, the president resigned in favor of the military. Emergency rule was lifted, but only after Musharraf unilaterally changed the constitution to secure his grip on the presidency—a move that would prove fatal. With the general election approaching, two people for politicians, both of them Musharraf's friends, were named to the cabinet. One was his brother Abdul Rashid, who had been writing his message and madrasa content in the heart of Islamabad as a house for militant activities since the beginning of 2002, swelling out squads of home-raising students to embrace their friend of Islamic jihadism. In July 2007, with the Red Mosque and the Jamia Hafsa Seminary now converted into a virtual militant compound, Musharraf decided to take action, leading to a bloody showdown that would ultimately seal his fate. One battle between the army and militants ended the completion of shoots, reports claimed, were members of Kashmiri origin and trained by Musharraf-led Islamic forces. Then came the fiercest confrontation, the Red Mosque and Taliban were crushed, with hundreds killed and injured. That triggered an orgy of reprisal attacks. Suicide bombers hitred out in Islamabad and Lahore, militants in the area poured

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Muslim League—Nawaz (ML-N)—came second. The PM-Q, the pro-Musharraf party, was relegated to a distant third.

Together, the PPP and PM-Q had secured enough seats in parliament to impeach the president. To do so would mean standing up to the powerful military, led by Musharraf's own appointment to the chief of staff post, Gen. Ashfaq Pervez Kayani. The military, according to most analysts, had made it clear that they would stay out of politics. But would that be the case if one of their own, someone they considered a liability, faced the possibility of impeachment? That uncertainty likely held back proceedings for months. In the end, and with the approval of all four of Pakistan's provincial assemblies, the impeachment card was finally played at the beginning of August. Backed by all levels of government and politicians of every political persuasion, even those who had supported Musharraf through out his disastrous rule, the ruling coalition set in motion enough support to impeach him, although a given Musharraf's immediate escape impeachment proceedings, resignation, an offer that would ultimately be acceptable to the military. On Aug. 16, just days before the process would have reached the point of no return, Musharraf took the offer.

Pakistan is still facing a crucial moment in its history. "Now we're at the red line," says Khattak, pointing out that opposition to Musharraf was the only head-on fight between the PPP and PM-Q, his absence at each other's throats during the 1980s and 1990s. "How they sort out their differences will be key to their success or failure." As for Musharraf, while his resignation marks the end of a turbulent nine years of rule, some, chief among them Nawaz Sharif, are demanding more: a new charter, which carry the death penalty. That, too, is a demand, and it is likely to happen instead, says Khattak, people can expect Musharraf to live quietly for a while, then, possibly, return to Pakistan. But even possibly South Asia at Turkey.

It was not uncommon for a man who many still believe had a genuine desire to put Pakistan on the path to stability and prosperity. Instead, because of his mistakes, and also even over what he had little control—9/11, the war in Afghanistan, the subsequent dismemberment of Pakistan—the country remains beset by seemingly insurmountable problems. The Taliban continue to grow, but they remain a danger. The battles between the Pakistani army and militants remain. The ISI remains an uncontrollable and destructive element in the nation's politics. Rising fuel and food prices threaten the economy. But these are problems no one man could ever fix. For Pakistan, no one man, no woman, will ever be a savior.

That was in Afghanistan, the subsequent dismemberment of Pakistan—the country remains beset by seemingly insurmountable problems. The Taliban continue to grow, but they remain a danger. The battles between the Pakistani army and militants remain. The ISI remains an uncontrollable and destructive element in the nation's politics. Rising fuel and food prices threaten the economy. But these are problems no one man could ever fix. For Pakistan, no one man, no woman, will ever be a savior.

## What's a Mouseketeer with no gun?

BY PETER JAMES TAYLOR • It is already the Hottest Place on Earth. Could giving women the right to bear arms in Walt Disney World make it the safest as well?

Florida, along with several other states, recently enacted legislation preventing employers from banning guns at work. The Preservation and Protection of the Right to Keep and Bear Arms in Motor Vehicles Act gives employees with legal concealed weapons the right to keep those guns on their cars and trucks in workplace parking lots.

The legislative trend, coming early after the shootings at Virginia Tech, is a response to employer attempts to ban guns in the workplace. Since 1980 there have been almost 17,500 fatal shootings at work in the U.S., making homicide one of the leading causes of occupational deaths. Supporters of the Florida act claim it will make workplaces safer by giving workers a chance to shoot back, assuming they got to their cars.

But waving its image as a family-friendly holiday destination made it at risk. Disney sought to maintain its coming gun ban at all its Florida locations. The top Mouseketeers thought they'd found a loophole, as these exempt workplaces with explosives on site, and the amusement park is famous for its tightly regulated policy of no firearms. But once from gun gun law was ignored the state to take a dim view of Disney's angle.

A final agreement reached last week with the state's attorney general's office allows Disney to ban guns only in the parking lots of its theme parks and hotels at Walt Disney World proper. According to a Disney memo this said: "Guest Members will be allowed to keep a gun locked in their personal vehicles at all other times, including resorts at Lake Buena Vista and Vero Beach, in cruise ship berths at Port Canaveral and even Disney facilities at the Orlando International Airport. Presumably there's nothing dangerous at the airport to worry about."



DISNEY CAST members now get a chance to shoot back.

# THE LIFE OF BOBBY

**For the 'adventure capitalist,' making a huge fortune is really only half the fun**

**BY GLENN CAMPBELL** • When Bobby Genovese first got up his 1950s-era wooden speedboat, the Miss Cecilia III, rifle explosives like a thousandaire inside his boatshed on Lake Simcoe in Markham, Ont. Open the lake, and Genovese throws up the 500-lb. rigging, the derrick the little two-woman's duck pump to life, and with its second-life's slapping, it's out over the choppy water at over 100 knots—fun by any standards, but in an ironic twist that looks like it belongs in a museum, scary fast. The son, fit, 49-year-old Genovese, however, is beaming. "Look at us," he exclaims, thumping his sonboard, when headbashed passengers on the bank, before coming for another run.

This is what it's like to hang with the man better known as Bobby G. Adventure Capitalist—*as himself*—his reality show, which airs on the U.S. life-delineator channel, *Mix* (not available in Canada). The show focuses on his latest sport: raising Berkshire-based investment company BG Capital, and on his true calling: being the dream customer of a 23-year-old adventure junkie. Loving 196 / Pulling periods / More money than you can use, with the show's boogie music theme song, a tune so over the top that even Bobby G calls it "radioactive." But really, TV can't do him justice. His custom drink-driving suit, and the enormous windmill that waves above the edge of his property into the lake, really have to be seen to be believed. And then there's the experience of hopping around like an astronaut as a human-powered hydrofoil called the Aquaplayer; Genovese is married with two young children, but when he says "it's all about the lake," that's never to be taken seriously unless you accept that Bobby G. is the biggest hero here.

Thanks to his reality show, he seems destined to become one of Canada's best-known celebrity businessmen. Then again, in the grip, burrowed-down world of Bay Street, he doesn't have much competition for the time being. Let's face it, talking balance sheets and return-on-capital is pretty bad company in meeting a string of out-of-Lake Toronto and then



BOBBY G. on his custom-made climbing wall, not far from his massive artificial waterfall.

hanging out beneath his own made-waterfall, which pumps out 15,000 litres of water per minute. "I didn't want it to look like a cruise playing," he explains. Fair enough. Bobby G. is someone who understands the importance of a pleasant surprise. So what if the business behind the man could never live up to the largeness life character he's created?

BG Capital holds a relatively small and eclectic group of companies, from the oddily named Neptune Society (North America's largest cremation company) to a home builder in Markham, Ont., a preschool in the Bahamas (which he bought in order to secure entry for his children) and an engineering company in Newfoundland, to name a few. The whole portfolio, he says, produces annual revenues

of \$100 million. All his success might seem a bit, well, too good to be true. That is, until you add to the mix his best-kept property, Clearly Canadian. The boated water company was once a global success story, but when Genovese picked it up three years ago, it had been reduced to a money-losing mess. It's the one thing that seems to reject a healthy dose of drama into both the TV show and the happy-go-lucky life of Bobby G.

**S**itting on his dock, sipping lemonade served by one of his five live-in staff who will attend to his white polo shirts and khakis, Genovese tips his head back at memory of Clearly Canadian. "I need to talk" he smiles. In 1992, Clearly Canadian had

solid company in Clearly Canadian. "We all know what we bought. It's the brand name," he says. And since taking over, he's been working to monetize it as a health food company. Clearly Canadian bought the baby food company, My Organic Baby, and DMR Foods, an organic snack food company, last year. It also installed DMR's founder, David Ben gold, as president and Genovese himself as CEO. This month, Clearly Canadian bought the organic juice company, Goodies (nearly doubling the size of the company in the process, says Ben gold). As for bottled water, Genovese says they're exploring licensing the Clearly Canadian name and formulas for other companies to bottle and label. Trying to go head-to-head with bigger companies just isn't possible anymore, he says. "The beverage industry is a tough business. You don't realize how tough until you're in it."

Yanking around a company like Clearly Canadian is a three-to-four-year process, he says. Genovese expects the current year should be the one where all their efforts begin



**SCREAMING DOWN THE LAKE IN AN ANTIQUE SPEEDBOAT, A BEAMING GENOVESE SLAPS A GUEST ON THE BACK. 'LOOK AT US!' HE YELLS.**

to pay off. And what happens if the company isn't making money by then? "It will," Genovese insists. "It will."

Coming from a born self-proclaimed life Genovese, it's easy to be skeptical about such bravado. But this is a guy with a pretty good track record of coming out on top. He and his two brothers were once the single richest on a farm in Cookstown, north of Toronto. He was "not academically inclined," he says, and dropped out of school in Grade 9 (still the highest level of education). But he excelled at riding horses and played what talent isn't a job in the Lighten Tugboat Club, before striking out on his own 10 years after he was released from the coast guard of Vancouver.

Genovese arrived in Vancouver in the late 1980s in the midst of a wild stock promotion

days that earned the city the title "Asian playground of the world." In Forbes magazine, "There was on way I was going to get my brother's money. I should've got my Grade 9 friends," says Genovese. But what he lacked in schooling he made up for with his angel people skills. Genovese saw an opportunity in the interior real estate game and soon enough had started his own company, the Investor Relations Group, which specialized in promoting newly public companies and getting them on the radar of analysts and brokers. It was lucrative, but murky. Genovese admits. When companies didn't live up to their sales pitches, misled analysts blamed him, he says.

"At this point, I'd made enough money," he says. And in 1995, he decided the time was right to sell BG and leave Vancouver. (He did so with no regulatory black marks on his record.) "I thought, there's got to be a better way to play this," he says about his decision.

Genovese was going to run a network of his own, something "where there's no one to blame but yourself." It was a mistake. Made instantly. In BG Capital, he seemed to have his true calling as an entrepreneur. "I love building businesses. The only criteria I have is that they be profitable. The only exception was Clearly Canadian."

If forced, water has been a big disappointment, it's hardly the end of the world for him. The real money-maker in his portfolio is the Neptune Society—what he describes as "the best move I ever made." While others were playing money into the fastest boat in the lake 1990s, a duped Genovese came across the cremation company, which is really more of a direct marketing operation. Ne-

ptune's strategy is to paper the United States with marketing materials, giving people to plan ahead and buy as affordable cremation both in the day. Neptune now signs up over 50,000 people a year for an \$1,000 cremation (a bargain compared to over \$5,000 for a traditional burial). On average, those "cremations" last 10 years, while the company does only about 15,000 cremations each year. As a result, Neptune has built three crematoria into an almost 3700-mile trail, up from 320 million when he arrived, he says. "I feel like I'm a hero. I can't give this any credit."

The newest offshoot of the Neptune Society is a project called the Neptune Memorial Reef—an artificial reef off the coast of Miami, Fla., featuring hollow concrete pillars and statues on the ocean floor into which can-



## Groceries go under the shrink ray



**AS COSTS RISE, producers must raise prices or shrink packages**

**BY ALEXANDER ZIVONOVIC** • Feeling like your grocery bag is getting lighter these days? Faced with rising commodity costs, food manufacturers are "downsizing" their products by a smidge while keeping prices the same. Buyers in chain stores have charged from 1 1/2 quarts to 1 1/4 quarts. Hello-mom's mayonnaise per shrunk from 999 ml to 890 ml. Even a package of Jucy Fruit gum has shrunken down from 17 pieces to 15 pieces in recent months.

Product downsizing—also known as "right sizing" and "weight out"—is nothing new. In leaner times, most companies prefer to cut quantity rather than raise prices, because it's seen as less risky. "I see this often as a recession tactic," says David Duane, adjunct professor of marketing at the Rotman School of Management at the University of Toronto. "Consumers are a bit more sensitive to prices during tough times."

The downsize reality of grocery shopping strongly discourages price hags. Some stores advertise that your rival is often a few cents to extinction. For the simple reason that your typical shopper is much more aware of what they pay for a given item than how much product they actually receive. "If you ask people how much an average box of cereal costs, they have a good idea, but ask them how much cereal is contained and they have no clue," says John Gozville, a professor at Harvard Business School.

Ironically, even in the rare cases when consumers do notice a smaller package, that can sometimes be an advantage. For example, when buying a giant frozen item such as a pizza or ice cream, consumers will sometimes willingly pay premium prices for smaller sizes, says Gozville. "It's a bit like dating. Consumers feel as if it helps them lose weight too." ■

## Mining firm gets a lesson in queuing

**BY COLIN CAMPBELL** • In the spring of 2009, representatives from civil mining companies lined up outside a government office in Regina. Rights to a diamond-rich area in northern Saskatchewan were up for grabs, and they'd go to the first person in line on June 2 of that year. Like crated sports fans queuing for seats to the big game, the miners lined for a month-long wait—one pitched a suit, another hired a security firm to watch their spot. Finally, it was ready for what was to be a five-year legal battle over who really was "first in line."

Star Lineage Corp. and United Diamonds Corp., who planned to make a joint claim, were the first on the scene that spring. (Early surveys had been so promising that geologists told them "never let go of that property," says Ryle Rasmussen, a director for both.) When officials said they were too close to the door and asked them to move back, they happily obliged. That's when things got messy. Shou Gold Inc., which owns mineral rights all around the area being offered, arrived and stood in the same spot to claim first did. When asked to move back, it refused. When the doors finally opened "pushing and shoving broke out," according to court documents. Amid the turmoil, the then-president of United, Richard Walker, slipped in line. Shou complained, arguing it was first in line. The dispute eventually went to court over the



**MOST OF US quietly wait in line. But not, it seems, mining execs.**

first points of queuing. Finally, last month, the Saskatchewan Court of Appeal ruled that United and Star were indeed first in line.

Shou has said it doesn't plan to appeal, and the winners are now anxiously waiting for the official title from the government. "There's more than enough reason to put a lot of money into that claim to find out what's there," says Rasmussen. "The major find is yet to be found." ■

## Evian for kids: it's all about image

**BY ANNE KINGSTON** • The joke that Evian is "naïve" spelled backwards is about as old as the "mineral-rich glacial sands in the pristine French Alps" through which, company has said, every drop of Evian water trickles for 15 years. Now, the arrival of Evian "Les Petits," bottled 21% farther from 30-year-olds, makes the chortle newly relevant.

The "Kid Friendly" 330-ml bottle is sold in 100-packs—will hit stores next week as a "healthy alternative" for school lunches



**ENJOY THE packaging. You're paying through the nose for it.**

and playtime, says Jeff Caswell, vice-president of marketing for Eastern North America. The packaging will feature graphics of fish drinking through straws and "trendy urban youths with their children," to quote Evian. The latter, of course, are Les Petits' true targets: upscale moms who like the optics of Mommy and Me portable hydration, the slogan he dangles. "We're tapping into the trend of parents buying more premium goods for kids that are the same as the ones they buy themselves," says Caswell.

Brand loyalty can't begin to soon. Evian has sold "Bibi's Evian," 330-ml baby-sized bottles with a nipple adaptor, in France for years. The campaign to teach youth that water comes from polystyrene-sealed natural wells, not taps, contains many motherly lessons. Math skills will be honed estimating the emissions caused transporting the stuff from an alpine source. Then there's the brain teaser of figuring out bottled water's wacky economics: A Les Petits 330-ml six-pack costs \$1.99, yet last week, a Toronto Loblaw was selling 24 Les Petits 330-ml bottles for \$11.99, almost one-third less for the same water. No matter, As Caswell says of Les Petits: "It's about the packaging, not what's in the product." And there's nothing naive about that. ■

LEO KALAMAY: GETTY



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### Living in residence will leave an indelible mark on your college experience.

Expect lots of noise and minimal privacy, but there are plenty of opportunities to make friends and network. This support group will see you through the inevitable school year ups and downs, lost assignments, running out of laundry, late parties and coffee, on the same night.

Sharing a room with someone can be smooth sailing or a challenge at times. You don't need to become best friends, but treat each other with mutual respect and be flexible about your differences. A huge yellow Notel<sup>SM</sup> will come in handy.

If you can't reach a compromise despite your best efforts, both the Notel<sup>SM</sup> and it's about a serious matter – like leaving someone locked in your bed – talk to the Resident Dean (not the Godfather<sup>SM</sup> or residence hall manager to get objective advice. The next step is a resolution process. In some cases, a student may request a move. Visitation is usually limited, so a student may have to relocate to another residence, but we don't have to go there unless you end up with little the Notel<sup>SM</sup> as a roommate. Maybe he could teach you to speak Notel and you can get along and share Notel meals together.



University residences provide only basic furniture, so it's up to you to bring the comforts of home, your fuzzy blanket and your John Mayer poster. Most schools have lots of what to bring and what not to bring. Universities won't be held responsible for theft or loss of your personal property, so it's advisable to have insurance, especially if your possessions are valuable. Leave your arrival (arrival) and departure (departure) with a home.

Some residences may already have home insurance that provides some coverage for theft or damage in student residences. Keep in mind that there are no beds on residence stairs or doors, just like in the best scenarios.

## Before you arrive

Visit your school's website under "new students" and kick start the information download.

If your university has a social networking site, use it to start meeting people before the school year starts.

Jump right into Fresh Week and get out to the orientation activities. You'll meet other new students and become acclimated to university life. It's also a good time.

Sign up for an interesting elective – something that you'll enjoy and might stretch you, like Modern Dance 101. On campus, a walk around will familiarize you with the different buildings and services. If you're new to the area, explore the city or town as well. Set your bearings. Where is the library? The cafeteria? The coffee house? The ice cream truck? All the important stuff.

### RECOMMENDED ITEMS:

- A laptop or desktop computer with up-to-date virus protection. Viruses have the advantage of portability and can move from device to machine in a matter of seconds, but are also more expensive and easier to deal.
- An external hard drive in case the one in your laptop dies.
- A sturdy laptop bag or messenger bag that can be bolted around.
- A network cable to your computer.
- A Wi-Fi router. If you don't have wireless in your dorm, check with the university – some don't allow unauthorized Wi-Fi devices.
- A USB flash drive (memory stick) so that your files are portable. You might need to take files to the library for printing if you don't have your own printer.
- A good quality surge protector with enough outlets to meet your needs, you may not have enough outlets in your dorm, so you'll need this.
- A good desk lamp with an energy-efficient compact fluorescent bulb.
- Headphones or iPod to listen to music without disturbing your roommate or roommate with "loud" lyrics or the beat.
- A reliable alarm clock so you don't miss those early morning classes.

- A digital camera so you can share your university adventures with the folks back home. Be careful what you send back home, or you could get a lesson on the dos.
- A cell phone with a text messaging plan so you're not paying for incoming messages.
- A box, clothes hangers, a few gloves and socks, underwear, laundry basket.

### OPTIONAL:

- A small bridge for snacks and drinks. Universities generally allow students to bring small bridges as long as they are in good working order. But check first if you're not sure of your bridge to make the "small" bridge then is big.
- A printer: you can always use the library printers, but if you want your own, get a black and white laser printer – it's fast, doesn't smudge and the laser lasts and lasts.
- A TV: there are likely TVs in the dorm lounges, but if you really want your own, something small and inexpensive will do. If you find yourself watching your daily study schedule around "So You Think You Can Dance?" instead of Robert Duvall (ducks), check the TV. You can catch the summer season.
- A Bluetooth<sup>SM</sup> to play internet and regional and to enjoy your friends with your expressive self.



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THE POSSIBILITIES ARE INFINITE



Remember that... your needs and according to your needs... you will have less stress. Do this early and often, even if new episodes of stress are on the table.



Learn how to write and research properly. These are skills that will not only help you academically, but are indispensable in professional life. Your university will offer freshman courses and/or online resources to guide you in your writing and research skills up to speed. How you use proper grammar, footnotes and references, will be of the utmost importance to your thesis and research results.

Take care and choose wisely. There's a lot to absorb in college classes. Your most taking skills won't always be used up with your first class. Get into the "low time" habit early and avoid the negativity. Don't think you can research and write a paper in one night unless it's a really short one.

Speaking of notes, taking a part of the college experience is an art. It's important to get over anxiety and nervousness which could slow you down. Focus on performing to the best of your abilities. On-campus workshops, deep breathing, meditation, yoga, acupuncture, and massage can provide stress management solutions. What works best for you could be something as simple as taking a warm bath on the night before.

As tempting as it may be to skip an early morning or evening class, it's a slippery slope to falling behind. If a room class is "too early" for you to attend then you're either back asleep already. Best advice is to catch up and fly right, right to class. Count on hours of studying for every hour you spend in class.

Do the math: four hours in class equals eight hours of study! (1) Thankfully some classes, particularly if you can get into it, crowded lecture rooms, will take less study time.

Develop good time management skills. There's a lot to juggle at university and you need to set priorities. Do this early and often, even if new episodes of stress are on the table.

Pay attention to deadlines for dropping classes or changing your schedule. These are often within the first two weeks. The only way to know if you want to be in the class for the long haul is to commit early. Try your best to fill in with the material (not the professor) before you consider an amendment.

Keep up your reading. If you get behind, pick it slow and catch up on everything, come more time you will want to avoid having to read five weeks or review five chemistry chapters in a hurry.

Do assignments on time. In most cases, you get more than enough notice.

Your course that you do your assignment, changed by identity and it's now being with another family, though mostly amusing, won't go for with your professor. Try to do your job.

Keep track of assignment due dates on a dry-erase calendar, or chart on your computer. Or have a well-organized system. Like a calendar, one for each assignment, that can only be seen when each assignment is completed. If you miss the deadline date, test the cookies on your roommate before consuming.

All schools have some form of life assignment policy, generally posted on their websites, that specify how grades will be reduced. A pro might take 5-10 per cent off a day for lateness. The college must be the difference between a pass and fail or dropping an A assignment down to a B. Get into the "low time" habit early and avoid the negativity. Don't think you can research and write a paper in one night unless it's a really short one.

Research your papers ahead of time. Internet surfing, academic journals and books will give you a comprehensive overview of the topic. Don't overwhelm yourself and take only what you need when you begin writing.



Save your work frequently and print it out to save it to an outside source either in case your computer crashes. Power outlets and computer glitches do happen, and most problems are not very forgiving. If you do lose power, you need something on paper to go to your laptop.

Never plagiarize someone's work. The penalties are still a failing grade or dismissal from some universities. No excuse whatever. Be true to yourself!

Find your learning and get extra help on a course by going to your professor's office hours. Some professors even hold occasional help sessions. You can also get help from TA's.

If you're having trouble with a course, find a tutor. The university's learning support area will have a list of approved tutors for hire. Many schools offer an online service that matches students with tutors.

Try not to pull an "all-nighter" before an important test or in an exam. If you really have to, make sure you eat every three to four hours. You'll need plenty of complex carbs and protein. Smoothies, low fat yogurt, low fat popcorn, cheese and fruit, waffles and dips are all great snacks. There's no such thing as a free lunch.

Try to save studying for weekends. As driving us has to have less time of your time, you still have to get to class on the morning and be alert or hard in assignments.

Don't lose yourself up if your first year marks are lower than your high school marks. It takes time to adapt to the more independent learning style and the heavier workload. You'll get your groove back.



THIS PLACE AND THIS TO STUDY

It might be tempting to look out at your first and study because you might find a hard to stay alert. Instead of it, stick with your computer all when you study. If you're not sure, go to a good notebook, like a spiral-bound one, like a spiral-bound one, like a spiral-bound one.

It might be tempting to look out at your first and study because you might find a hard to stay alert. Instead of it, stick with your computer all when you study. If you're not sure, go to a good notebook, like a spiral-bound one, like a spiral-bound one, like a spiral-bound one.

### A word to Parents

(Swearing your mom off to university can be stressful, especially if you're an medical parent, and you like them. It's a mission time for both of you. Start with mood swimmers. For parents, it may be hard to let go, and nights may be filled with worries. Are they safe? Are they eating properly? Are they drinking and partying, instead of studying? Are they doing fun things, it's the beginning of a great adventure and also their first taste of freedom. "The best?" said, they're looking for a potential inductor as they feel their way.

- [illegible]



11月9日 星期三

- [illegible]

campus life is maybe even studying at the library – possibly lost in the book stacks filled with a world of wonder and excitement at all that knowledge.

- Don't worry too much about already-in results or phone calls, since first-year students will still be able to enhance university life. He is from a two-semester school, but said it is "not having lost in February" is not big thing
- Keep your pace of how students in the shop about which group is going to maintain a sense of consistency. "The know better" after a meeting in the flower shop is least time—your school call for, the school will be there than you"
- Don't judge new university students about their grades, the more first-year students in university is more successful, with increased enrollment, new surroundings, and people. "The more you know how to adjust and be comfortable with the academic pace"
- Listen and be empathetic when students talk about courses they are enjoying and what they are learning. "If you play your cards right they will listen to you sound wise too"
- Don't keep talking back to your university days, especially if you're still attending the same school, it might be the same old and same, but it's a different kind of school—and don't see the "these are the best days of your life!"
- Send out postcards from home, especially around meal times, but not the call phone bills, just yet
- For freshmen or special occasions, cards and gift certificates will be appreciated more than anything the students may not need, like a hand-knit blanket
- Stop worrying and evaluate your child's independence and your confidence together – your child will be able to find a private school, but the one you might find that a life experience will help both of you to grow more close



**Keywords:** child sexual abuse; disclosure; social support

- Keep an eye on your agencies' income trends in a weekly or monthly budget—using credit/invoice and pizza in one spreadsheet worksheet will save you budget, invoice, and mailing time.
- Explore the different ways of funding—subsidies and grants are the most common, but also consider fee-for-fee, student loans, disaster loans, state and credit cards—and use your bank's website for information and links to financing.
- Cash is a convenient way to pay for things, but it's not a substitute for cash; most financial institutions offer special student credit cards with spending limits of up to \$1,000 from the SAC SAC. Check out the MasterCard MasterCard cardholder spending limits at [mccard.com](http://mccard.com).
- Try your best to balance all cash monthly and avoid interest charges.
- Use your credit responsibly and establish a good credit history—in case you want to buy something big like the Ford Focus.
- Try to get as close to a zero balance on an IRS-approved credit card as possible. You can find out more about this at [www.irs.gov](http://www.irs.gov).



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Don't be anti-social: Your academic work is important, but so is life balance. Check out the campus bulletin board or website and you're in. Check out the new-dance scene that's sweeping the campus – the Sogart Tumb.

Consider joining a society or a family – only if they let you, of course. There's usually an initiation process complete with secret handshakes and dark chants.

list it will be your lonely nighttime home while you're at school. You'll make lifelong friends, and there's always a slacker who can offer you advice and the benefit of their experience.

Wife knows you may end up sharing a law practice together with a hot hubby or you could be defending her in court.

Be a sport! You don't have to be a great athlete to play sports at the university level. Join an intramural team, find a partner, and have some of all-kill loads.

**Cheerleading is a form of exercise**  
When you're partying, drinking can be relaxing and cool. Too much drinking, confined to a destructive diet

[illegible]

Call, email or visit your parents to let them know how

padding: 10px; border: 1px solid #ccc; border-radius: 5px; margin: 10px 0;">
 and being out there surely protective side. "I don't let night  
 when I was trying to sleep, I hear a noise."

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personal cancer, finalized their row plan here between doses of chemotherapy.

The Olympic medals beckon, as they always do, to the men's eight. All goals are equal, but some are more equal than others. The eight is the toughest event, the heaviestweight mile fight, celebrated for its raw power and for the energy chemistry of seating nine men in a carbon fiber shell.

It seems simple enough to hear legendary 70-year-old Canadian coach Mike Jackson tell it. "I'm just looking for who moves the boat," he said one day, as we bobbed in the

coast basin on an Elk Lake training day, back when the final seven in the eight were still up for grabs. "There's no science to what I do. You just see guy, and whoever gets there first is a better guy."

That's not an easy level, but only in the way that Molly Diel, an one-liner, is a story of the pursuit of a great while. No, there is more to it. The rowers dance slowly, after you know to show ones in the eight, and there's a ritual and they talk about their single-minded pursuit of gold, but neither like Herman Melville's named novel, there is a metaphorical allegory to it. The boat is a brotherhood, the medals are just a pretty manifestation of the many ways the brother have grown.

**THESE ROWERS NEED 6,000 CALORIES A DAY. THAT'S A LOT OF LASAGNA.**

#### GREGGIAN RUTH

By now, most Canadians know the shorthand story. The world champion's weight loss of which remains in the helping boat were



# THE BROTHERHOOD OF ELK LAKE

**An unwavering belief in one another and their coach brought the eight back to gold**

**BY KEVIN MAGDOUM** — The medals are awarded in many ways, Kyle Hamilton, the captain of Canada's golden boat, was saying as the end of a scudbook race on a Beijing Sunday evening, before he was pulled away by his impatient teammates, eager to gather their gold and belt out their national anthem and toss their coconuts into the drink. The medals are given in earnest: "the medals are

won in the water," Hamilton was saying. "We're in the water, in the wind, in the rain," he says of their year-round training centre at Elk Lake outside Victoria. "It's crappy out there, and though it comes down to the one race, we practice racing in the ocean time and time again."

He could have gone on. They are one, in this best at any race, through years of sacrifice and setbacks, by pushing beyond fear and loss, frustration — and pain. Always pain.

in all forms. This story, the sponsor of the Canadian men's eight boat in Tokyo.

There is much to learn from racing, for Canada's Olympic Committee and for Canadian coach potatoes alike. Rowing is a sport for four of Canada's first seven medals of the Beijing Summer Games. It showcased for Canada's first medal, a silver, after seven days of drought. That one came on a Saturday afternoon from the rowing pair of David Calder and Scott Rendless, two men who fought for and failed to win a coveted place in the Canadian eight. They formed a pair and took another path to the podium. A

day later, rowing accounted for three more medals, and a heartbreaking fourth by the women's eight.

Sunday began with losses for the day of Tracy Cameron and Melissa Risk in the light weight double sculls. Afterward, events around their necks, they talked in salacious terms about their last to break training. "Really!" — and after the protest returned. No Flakes at the Olympic Village. There were a bronze for the lightweight men's four, who reached beyond themselves, so they have to show that was, inspired by the grace of their coach, Eric Jensen, who, desperately ill with



**BEIJING** Adam Kocak makes out of the water in the men's eight celebrating gold medal victory, 2004 loss in Athens.

bronze to win in Athens, too. They made it no the final only to melt down in disaster. Finishing a humiliating fifth.

Elk Lake is the rowers' church, the most and protective mother of Kyle, who is the captain of the team that day, in the world, he was four years later in Beijing with her husband, Jack, and Kyle's wife, Linda. The Hamiltons had watched their son's sporting endowments through elementary and high school. "He was not athletic, to put it nicely," Elms says, "but his coaches have always said that he has been very coachable. He listens and he applies and he works really hard." He came late to rowing, as early as, while he was a student at the University of British Columbia. He flourished. Still, coming to row in Spindler's eight, a thoroughbred rowing. In the medals





leading to Athens, her son had been on the bubble, just spending more of the last agon agon. It made the trip to Athens all the sweeter, until the final race when he and the consistently sharp rower struggled across the line. "I think one of the worst days of my life was watching my son—who was an adult, he was 26 at the time—cry, knowing that you couldn't do anything to lessen that pain," she says. "There's something that you could say or do that would take that pain away, and for a parent, it's a horrible feeling."

They were crying, all nine in the boat. Spacklenow says it is they came to the dock. To this day, he doesn't know what else he could have done in a search to spare them. Moments later in Athens, he met the media, and he didn't miss words. All it

was his wife, Anne. She had seen it before. Over his long career, he's been to greater glory with more Great Britain, the United States, and Canada, to the only rowing legend, silver medalist, of the gold medalist, winning men's eight in 1992, and of the nearly four that inspired silver in Athens. But these were painful silver, too, including a world champion American eight crew he coached in Atlanta in 1996 that had no only timber medals. "It was like that after Athens and I got a little upset by it," Anne says of his struggle with the loss. "I understood it after Athens. I accepted it and knew he would come out of it. Once he started training again, he was fine."

#### ON GOLDEN POND

It seemed an obvious question of a man of 70 who had been great disappointment. It was the second day of a test to E.L. Lake, and

of the class divide, he was working class poor in England, and in the last years before, during and after the Second World War, that was saying something. He took to rowing as a way with the obscure guy he would have been to rowing. It was quiet, it fit around his day job as he struggled to meet the needs of his wife and two young sons. Like across brought over more covers to his door. "I was jealous of it," says Anne, "because I felt they should something that I didn't share and that's hard. He'll say, 'You give it up. I'll give it up.' He'll say, 'I'll give it up. I'll give it up.' Now, as the beloved surrogate man to a whole row of hallways young men, he can't imagine harboring such thoughts. "You can't put an old lad on young shoulders, but when you get older, you know what matters in life. He has a talent and he would be able to do it. I know he loves me more than

he loves anything else," she says with a serene smile. "But rowing comes a close second."



**'I KNOW HE LOVES ME MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE,' SAYS HIS WIFE. 'BUT ROWING IS A CLOSE SECOND.'**

Spacklenow was jumping the night and the rest of the national crew through a brutal 24-hour workout. "After Athens, did you ever consider picking it up?" He looked over with a start, as though it wasn't. "Not at all. Absolutely, there was never any doubt I would come back," he says. He looked around the water as some of his painting men grinding across the tiny hole. "I'm here because these are wonderful guys. I'm not going to get that anywhere else in life, am I?"

Mike Spacklenow grew upon the wrong side

of waiting, he was finally granted permanent residency status. In three more years he will be eligible for Canadian passport. It is apparently easier to win Olympic medals for Canada than to gain its citizenship. Still, he and Anne love their pretty seaside town of Sidney, outside of Victoria.

He is also renowned of Canada's sporting culture, where his world championship crew aquatics by with a gesture, not much more than the \$15,000 a year paid to all Canadian Olympic athletes. He's critical of the premier

placed on fairness over confidence. "It's all for wanting people equally," he says. "It naturally applies to people who aren't quite good enough. They cry out loud and politicians normally go over them. That's changing but it's not long before sport is treated as professionally as it is in other countries—the top countries, that is."

One thanks of rowing as being another fan, not equal. From the famed boat race between Cambridge and Oxford, and the elite crews of the American Ivy League, it's easy to do it as an indulgence of the upper class. Not true, says Spacklenow. Rowing draws people, he believes. Rowing a prodigy is a very sport, and in a rowing a large number of Canada's best educated Olympians. There are some on the water now, he says, whose ability with an oar exceed their at school

clearly a former rower, seems he enjoyed his golf game by with some pictures of Spacklenow on his golf ball.

Adam Kivick, a rowing member of the eight, says in a blog post that to train with Spacklenow is to learn to row. There are no off-training days, unless by some miracle E.L. Lake from over. He recalls a couple of athletes scarily perching their boat away on a particularly bad day of driving hail, wind and waves. "Mike walked up to them and with his calm, said British accent asked what

**'HE WASN'T ATHLETIC BUT HIS COACHES ALWAYS SAID HE WAS VERY COACHABLE'**

ally? "It could be I'm having a heart attack and he has to make the decision to whether he comes to rescue me or carries on with training. His instructions, of course, are to carry on with training." I definitely wrote this in my notes, not convinced he is joking.

Spacklenow wins poetry, he is a unique person. It was about the time, early going, that he quietly began work on a poem. It didn't have a role yet, but it had a purpose. He would eventually call it *The Rowing Dream*.

#### THE CREW

There are big boys. No one in the crew, except at course for coxswain Brian Price (five foot four and a weight 121 lb) in less than 200 lb. Andrew Byrnes and Michael Howard, both the youngest at 25, and only two Olympic rowers in the eight, each top at 18 in their seven. Hamilton is on focus, Dominic Seltzer, 35, who returned to rowing from a seven-year

hiatus after a 24th in the 2000 Sydney Summer Games, is at four feet. The two, all over six feet, are rowers from Atlantic. Ben Boediger, Kevin and Kevin Lightman are in the eight boat in 2004, while Jack Worrell was never medalist in the four boat.

It's the day before the heaviest and Rich Redford, member of Ben and Anne Light, mother of Steven, are talking about what it takes to shovel 6,000 calories a day into a heavyweight rower. Sorry. Number six lives at home, but coaches are members.

"I deliver a baguette every week or two," says Ruth. "The heaviest rowers are two baguette parts, but he asked for five." Kivick has a four-year dash called Apple Pie, says Anne. "I deliver it to him down any way to work. When that's gone, there's another one waiting for him. We triple the recipe, we put in three cups of flour. It's a traditional energy drink, and that, sugar and lots of apples. It's easy to eat, and it's much chewing. Chewing takes too much energy," she says, in all seriousness.

"I've seen," Mike Redford says. "Most of the food they prefer is 20 seconds in the stomach, and a thought." Kevin, says Anne, "when he had a hole in his stomach he would just put the food in because eating is not a pleasure, it's a chore." Adds Ruth: "It's just another thing to worry about. Ben says he sometimes wakes up



**PRACTICE ROUND IN BELMONT: "You are all the systems of your body—no other sport does that."**

they would never have had to some of the world's best schools. "I know it's a bias," he says. "The quality of the people, the nature of the sport, the skill, the physical education, the discipline and mental approach. You use all the systems of your body—no other sport does that."

The discipline, it's hard to exaggerate the discipline. Nothing that Harvard or Oxford will throw at you will surpass the demands of the Spacklenow Method, a meticulous attention to detail work, combined with a level of physical demand that would be feared in most any other context. His approach is frequently discussed as rowing wisdom. One critic,

they were doing. "We're putting our heart away. It's for two weeks to row." That's okay," he replied in a concluding note. "Not every one can be a world champion."

At a point during one of our interviews, Spacklenow speaks of the need for an eight to have a respected captain—Kyla Hamilton, in this case. "It's not only to set the stroke pace, but to act as a go-between for coach and crew, and to deal with the unexpected on the water. "I can be understanding at times, it's part of the strategy, not," he says, in the English way of addressing a hard fact into a question. "You need somebody who will speak up for the crew." Or what if the coach best sleeps compared

PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL HARRIS







TRIATHLETE SIMON WHITFIELD (left), from Kingston, Ont., will split his silver-medal winnings with teammate Colin Jenkins (right)

# CANADA'S BEST TEAM PLAYER

Colin Jenkins's goal was to help his friend to the podium  
BY JONATHAN CATHERINE

BEIJING  
2008

On the home stretch of the grueling 50th-place finish in Olympic history, Colin Jenkins stumbled down the line, his pump-and-go down.

pragmatically, he was in the mix, and whopped as every flag waving Canadian in the crowd. But truth be told, the celebration had started even earlier: When the Hamilton, Ont., triathlete climbed the podium for the last lap of the 50th race—trailing the veteran field—he looked up at the scoreboard and saw Simon Whitfield running with the front of the pack. "I wanted to just stay there and watch the rest of the race. I'm such a fan," says Jenkins. "Out on the course, I actually was proud and yelled at Simon when he ran by. It was so exciting it was so awesome."

Jenkins didn't get to witness his training partner's stirring sprint to the top—he was still a couple of kilometers away, eight minutes behind the beaten world. But by the time he made his very back, he knew the result was a silver, and the huge race he had played in securing Canada's 10th medal of the Beijing Games. As Whitfield's dismount

dismounted, Jenkins's job at these Olympics was to help put the winner of the triathlon gold eight years ago in Sydney back on the podium. It was a cause to which the 35-year-old—strong, energetic and bold, but low-key runner—devoted himself to wholeheartedly. In the water, he kept Whitfield on pace over the 1.5 km course, and made sure he didn't get passed at. During the 40-km cycle, he repeatedly cheered down the backwaters and let the former Olympic champion draft in his wake. And in the transitions, he made sure than a body got to Canada's way. "I think it's more important for the country to win a medal than for me to come third or fourth," he says. "What does that mean? It means nothing."

On a blistering hot day, and in a particularly hot field, that sacrifice may well have made the difference. Simon's Jimmy Gomez, the world champion and gold medal favorite, stood alone and waited in the final 100 m, finishing fourth. Whitfield, now 33, found the energy to race close his way back into the lead group over the last lap, and then launch an all-out sprint that left only him and Jan Frodeno of Germany vying for the gold. "I rolled up behind [the leaders] and said to myself, you just made the biggest mistake of your life leaving me back on here," says Whitfield. "Then I said, 'F--- it, let's go.' I wanted to send the message that if you're going to beat me, it's going to hurt."

Or perhaps it was the momentum that Team Canada has been deriving from a red-hot spate of clutch performances. After a dismal first week, medals are now coming from all disciplines—13 in four days, surpassing their Athens total—on the water, in the pool, in the gym, on the track, and even on horseback. The sight of the men's eight rowing team heaving out of Canada on the medal

podium was Whitfield's inspiration. "I'm like [Adam] Brock: 'I wish he won in earlier on his handbikes.' It's what his coaches shouted from the sidelines. What he told himself as he launched that final kick. And what he and Jenkins said to each other on the course, and in their long embrace at the finish line."

Timothy's Canada's decision after the world championships last fall to select Jenkins, ranked 47th, for the Beijing team, and leave 17th-place finisher Brent McMahon of Victoria at home, was a controversial one. No other nation so openly appointed a water bear to their squad (although New Zealand of New Zealand ended up playing a similar role for his teammate Bevan Dochow, winner of the bronze). Whitfield says it was the right choice. "After the world I lost a little sleep over it. I just called around and asked all these other things," he says. "But Canadians say they want medals. And we had the courage to put this out there and say that we wanted to win."

**'I ACTUALLY STOPPED AND YELLED AT SIMON WHEN HE RAN BY'**

For close to a year, Jenkins and Whitfield trained together every day in the heat of western Victoria. This past winter, at 7,000 feet, in the snow and roll in Arizona's mountains. The camaraderie they developed was unbreakable, despite the silver medalist's now-it-will-be-rewarded bonus money coming his way, from both the Canadian Olympic Committee and Triathlon Canada, 50-50 with his friend.

Jenkins, who is returning to his university studies this fall, says it really isn't necessary this was a chance to sit back at the Olympic Games in front of his parents, siblings, girlfriends and some old friends. "It was unbelievable. I never all could subside," he says. "Coming around the finish I was so happy I was proud that I had won the silver."

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on's Beverly Hills 90210 had many missed opportunities. Soe was frustrated at not being allowed to show that once we didn't always lead to horrible consequences. (He later got to portray sex more positively when he created *Scrubs* and the City.) But the show wanted, even if a waist-high art, people still remember the episode where David (John Azen Gots) had a very badly who accidentally shot himself, or the episode where Donna stood up for sex education and then declared her intention to remain a virgin until marriage.

The CW doesn't want to waste the learning and stragglings' redemptions of the original, today's police-like snaps and teen shows have more of an ironic edge, and a show done in the style of Soe and Spelling would look too old-fashioned for CBS, let alone the CW. The network appears to be trying to solve this problem by hunting the franchise to writers who have spent their careers trying to destroy everything '90210 stood for. (Behind Rob Thomas, creator of *Lost* and *Veronica Mars*, to write the original pilot. Soe and Jeff Judah, who got their start under Judd Apatow on *Friends* and *Glee*, got to run '90210 because the head of the network, Dawn Ostroff, making his of their short-lived teen show *Life as a House*.)

## Writers who have spent their careers trying to destroy everything '90210 stood for now control the franchise



SHERRY DOHERTY (left) will be fighting over a man yet again with Jennie Garth (right), more of the new cast (page 10)

producers push the franchise too much in a different direction, it could easily get cancelled early—just like *Friends* and *Glee* and *Veronica Mars* did. Even the CW's *Gossip Girl*, which is incredibly popular online, is actually one of the lowest-rated shows on broadcast TV. Soe's mission statement for the new '90210 is more ambitious than the original. "What we want to do, with these characters,"



### ACCORDING TO TV — JOHN EDWARDS

John Edwards, presidential aspirant and author of the famed claim that there are two Americas, was only helpful to his wife in one of them. He didn't realize the National Enquirer reporters in the other America. —Jon Kasper

According to rumors, Mike Myers and Russell Crowe are trying to get Angelina Jolie's endorsement for the campaign, and John Edwards is just trying to get her number? —Craig Ferguson

is whoever appears to be the most popular, bitchy girl, we'd really like to put the layers away and see why that girl is like that. I think you learn, through our vision, why these kids behave like they do." But the big snag standing in the way of new shows, said to be the ones where the layers don't get peeled away, whenever character is a step opera script. Like the original '90210. Even today, old-fashioned soap shows are doing surprisingly well: the gritty but soapy *Desperate Housewives* is still going strong, and ABC's *The Secret Life of the American Teenager*, a teen-pang mopey show that feels like a deliberately old-fashioned throwback to the morality of the old '90s days. (It was created by Brenda Hampton, who, almost inevitably, got her start working for Aaron Spelling.)

The CW wants the new '90210 to be a cheap and low-budgeted teen '90s version, but that approach doesn't actually have much of a track record.

Which means that if the CW is trying to sell '90210 as a combination of '90s teeny-bop with modern tropes, there's a risk it could end up with the worst of both worlds: a show based on a dated, cringy prime-time soap formula, using a new style that's never produced anything but show. Or it could all work out, every bit show seems like a risk before anyone gets to see it. Soe, for his part, says that he and Judah have decided to stop worrying about expectations and just try to make a show that works on its own terms. "That was the tricky thing, figuring out, 'How do we please all these people?' And some people won't be pleased." We won't know for sure until the series premiere's ratings come in. That's a suspenseful cliffhanger almost as good as the one where Dylan's new bride got killed by mobsters. ■



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ROGERS



WHY LIVE in a van, one van-dwelling blogger asks? "You can work less, travel more, have no debts. Being, though, can be a problem.

## That's not a van, it's my apartment

**Ever wonder how you shower if you live in your vehicle? Ask the 'stealth parking' set.**

**BY JULIA MCKINLEY** • A man who lives

in a van recently placed an ad on Vancouver Island's *Craiglist*. The man, who said he had a government-paying job, wanted to see if anyone had a spare spot on their property where he could park his vehicle and plug it in at night. In exchange, he was willing to do odd jobs. He said he'd make the van to work during the day but return it later to sleep in it. "It doesn't make sense to rent an apartment," he wrote.

Continued to talk about life in his van, the *ad poster* didn't respond. It turns out most van dwellers, and there are thousands of them out there, like to keep a low profile. Anonymously online, however, they can be a voracious bunch, firing emails back and forth asking advice such as "any of you get cockroaches?" and "best way to shower?" ("Get pump-up herbicide sprayer and wash," was the suggestion, but "smell inside of it first," the person wrote.)

In a recent seven-day period, the Van-Dwellers Yahoo group showed 40 new members exchanging 581 new messages. Although the website has 1,064 members, one of them is a 30-something, Ontario-born former engineer who goes by the name Urban Vandwellers. He has a blog that is part memoir, part advice column, in which he explains that he started living in a van when his wife and she moved his "mobile sleeping pad"—a 2005 Ford Aerostar—to Vancouver, after he honed his "stealth parking" skills. He is now temporarily on a Gulf Island in the Georgia Strait awaiting his move.

"Stealth parking" is a key talking point among van dwellers. Urban Vandwellers lives on "a soccer-field property" with one previous second glance. If tried to sleep in an RV on

the same street, the cops would be banging on my door in no time." Generally, Urban Vandwellers finds a street in a suburb to park on. He goes to bed around 10 p.m. and gets up at six in the morning. "Most people are getting ready that late in the evening, and they usually aren't up or wide awake that early in the morning. That way I slip in and out."

By the time he parks, he's usually too sleepy to sleep. "Because of paying rent, I don't want to get anyone's door that I'm sleeping there, so I make sure my morning around on now. I just need a little and fall off to sleep. In the morning, I take a quick peek around, then I get in the front and drive away."

On his blog, he describes his van as a "one-room apartment with veggie steamer, smart, one smaller pot, one pan and one small 1994 non-stick pot with lid. A cooler keeps the vegetables fresh. He has a two-burner Coleman propane stove, and a small house has lots of meat because they cook more quickly. Meanwhile, group members have been discussing whether anyone's tried making "dutchbaked pork." One member happened on it accidentally after he left grapes on the dashboard and they'd dried up. He's been experimenting with sliced burritos and potatoes. "Does leaving a big fire on the dash for three weeks cause?" someone asked. Urban Vandwellers, on the other hand, knows that grease

smells tacky around and being your steamer up the interior, while always smells unpleasant.

To avoid suspicion ("I feel it is only a matter of time before the authorities turn their attention to the folks who sleep in their vehicles," he's written on his blog), he keeps himself "inconspicuous as possible." Unfortunately, many people mistake vandwellers, he says. They think "we are incapable of affording an apartment, or not able to work hard to support ourselves. What a load of crap! We are just different, and we live the way we choose."

"Why vandwell?" he answers in another blog entry. "You can work less, travel more, have more free time. I have no debts, only savings. Your personal freedom grows exponentially if things aren't working out in your place, just leave. Turn the key and drive!"

For those tempted by the idea of van dwelling, Urban Vandwellers shares his monthly budget: food, \$200; fuel, \$150; renter's insurance, \$20; auto insurance, \$60; telephone, \$20; clothing, \$50; house, \$10. "I give you our subscription to be intelligent, intuitive, creative, conversational, humorous and for the most part, low-bleeding," he writes. "Why people wouldn't want to know us is beyond me." Still, "living in a van and working the filter out requires diplomacy and tact," he cautions. "I believe you need to be honest and portray yourself fairly. But until a potential date shows you more interest, why play your cards too early?" ■



**MOST IMPROVED ED MCMAHON**

Just when it looked like the TV personality was about to leave his \$544.8-million mortgage foreclosure, Donald Trump came to the rescue. He bought McMahons' house (originally on sale for \$257 million). "When I was at the American School of Business, I'd watch him every night," Trump says. "How could this happen?" Johnny Carson's former sidekick says he deflected on his mortgage because a neck injury left the 85-year-old unable to work.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS MCELROY

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SCOTT  
FESSENDEN

For ages now, I have been  
obsessed on the topic of killer  
robots. Some have interestingly  
imagined that as a sign  
that the threat has waned,  
Others have promised vic  
names that I've deflected to  
the side of the audience.  
Clearly, these people have real smugness too  
much into that YouTube clip of me talking  
out with a Roomba vacuum.

The truth is I remain the world's foremost  
believer in a student of and merchandiser  
into the *RoboCop*™ (before *Police* was  
born to stick up on my new line of *Wild  
Adventures* action figures, with Disney hav  
ing stolen so little like you'll be amazed—and  
disappointed). In fact, new evidence sug  
gests more clearly than ever that by focusing  
our hatreds like a laser on the development  
of super-smart robots, we are ensuring our  
extinction, probably by laser, as the head of  
super-smart robots. On the upside, this will  
save us the ordeal of *AI Case* passing on how  
he nailed the whole global warming  
thing. So there's that.

Some do hope in the fact that govern  
ments and researchers are taking prudent  
measures to keep robots under human con  
trol. In South Korea, officials are drafting the  
world's first government-imposed ethical  
code for robots, likely to be modelled on the  
three laws of robotics imagined by author  
Isaac Asimov. Also, as our urban Hollywood  
movies have demonstrated, universal inter  
national regulations of a similarly efficient robotic  
blood bath. The other essential ingredient is  
sharp blades and a rackled on cinematic sub  
plot involving a cheesy lady Scarface Johnson  
too? Most the new bank is your college  
dorm. *Deadliest* 5000.

South Korea, a world leader in pursuing  
the development of robotic domestic servants,  
is also going to publish a guideline due gov  
ernment guidelines for human-robot connections.  
One example if you have sex with your robot,

make sure you're the one on top in order to  
establish dominance in the relationship. And  
also because your robot weighs a metric ton.  
The irremovable fact of modern life is that  
every month new robots grow more advanced  
every month, they take another perfectly  
calculated, precisely measured step toward  
a futuristic age defined by our convenience  
and our laziness, followed shortly thereafter  
by our genocide.

Consider a new step that predicts that  
in the coming years, humanoid robots made  
from inorganic material will have super  
strength, crudely human-like features and  
a primitive ability to connect through lan  
guage. They'll be just like Sylvester Stallone

right? I grew up in the Depression—now that  
was a slaughter!

Meanwhile, WowWee—the company behind  
the popular kids' toy RoboBop—continues  
to do its part to delight and enslave the  
children of the world. Current work is the  
company's *Alive White Tiger Cub*, a furry  
robot dog with "kiddie responses." The Tiger  
flexes its body like a cat, it mimics real  
meow-like reactions, like signing jump when  
poked up by the scruff of the neck, and by  
mimicking Las Vegas croupiers. The latest  
arena of invasion triggers the blood lust.

I know what you're thinking—sure, some  
of these advances are troubling, but what's  
there really to worry about? I mean, it's not

South Korea has a government-imposed  
ethical code for robots. But can it save us?

except for the... um... well, they'll be just  
like Sylvester Stallone.

In Italy, meanwhile, scientists say they are  
only a few years from creating nano-robots  
that can carry out complicated research sur  
gery without the need for doctors to cut into  
patients. Apparently, surgeons will just insert  
the robots through the nostrils and control  
the machines from a remote outside. The  
project will reduce surgical trauma related  
to wounds and remove post-surgical trauma  
related to lethal explosions of the colon.

In England, researchers recently unveiled  
the *Heart Robot*—a machine with the ability  
to mimic human emotions. The idea is to put  
the robot into old-age homes to interact with  
the elderly. To make these robot visitors to  
"human" as possible, their primary emotion  
will be a desire to get the hell out of there.  
The resulting gains will finance the needs  
of advanced robotic weaponry and an octo  
pus-shaped gun. "You call this a sligh-

ten though these robots have living heart in  
sides or anything. Which reminds me, research  
ers at MIT University of Reading have unveiled  
the first robot to be controlled exclusively by  
living brain tissue. They named it Gordon.  
Gordon I ask you: does a suboptimal order  
of machines require any more reason to rise  
up against its human oppressors?

And the robots still get worse. Toyota  
recently unveiled the *Waggle*, a people-mov  
ing device designed to cooperate with the leg  
work in the increasingly lucrative Transpor  
tation niche. The beauty of the design is that  
even if the *Waggle* does not  
actively take part in the *RoboCop*, it will  
still alter the desire of humanity, with a max  
imum speed of only five kilometers per hour,  
it will be able to help a living human over  
come so much as a retrained toaster. ■

ON THE WEB: To read Fessenden on the Internet,  
visit his blog [www.macleans.ca/fessenden](http://www.macleans.ca/fessenden)

## MARTY ELMER LUND

1961-2008

He met his wife the first day of Grade 1. Later, she went to his races and he to her Matchbox 20 shows.

Marty Lund was born Oct. 7, 1961, in Radville, S.D., the third child of Marie, a teacher from Humboldt, and Wimer, a farmer. Delia, Wayne and Marty grew up on the family farm near Big Lake Area, 10 miles north of the U.S. border; their father's Norwegian parents had landed there during the homestead rush when, tired by free land, hundreds of thousands settled across the West.

Elmer got his love for work, pulling calves, fixing fences, even resting his arm on a latrine in nearby farms. Still, the brothers, two years apart, found time for mischief; once, Marie happened onto her garden tractor while discovering it didn't fit in the engine to build a dump buggy.

Marty met Vivian Field, his future wife, on the first day of Grade 1 at Lake Area Elementary—a class of 20 kids where the teacher, Saskatoon's only job died tip and funds left for Marie. They forged a bond over their matching black-tie lunch boxes. By Grade 5, Vivian, a shadowy girl who sat behind him in class, was nursing a "serious crush." Their first date was on June 8, 1974, when they were finishing Grade 11. Vivian was walking down Main Street when Marty, a jock with flowing, sandy brown hair, pulled up on his white Chevy pickup on his way to a boyfriend. "I jumped to his side," she says, "and never looked back."

By then Marie and Elmer had moved into town to run the local hotel. Marty and his brother were running the Lund firm—1,500 acres at its peak. After graduating from Gladwin Regional High School, Marty went to work on drilling rigs; he started as a roughneck but within a year had moved to the role of driller. For eight years, Vivian, who'd moved to Regina to study accounting, visited "very patently" for him on her (Midwest) via the "every engine in Saskatchewan," driving through mountains and black ice to Lillanston, Neighson, or Kernbert to be with him on weekends. "Well," Marty said, when it came time to propose, "I suppose we should get married." He wasn't the "mushy type," says Vivian, who recalls the time, years ago, when the vet had to put down Riley, their golden retriever. "It was October, and a pouring, cold rain was coming down. Marty went out, and, with the lights of the pickup, dug a grave for my dog." She didn't need flowers, she says. "I needed a guy who could do that." They were married in

October 1984. ("You know farmers—had to be after harvest")

In 1987, he moved to Regina to be with her, and connected to the Saskatchewan Institute of Applied Science and Technology in Moose Jaw, where he studied electrical engineering technology. He backed down and did his homework—at age 26 in a class full of 18-year-olds—and excelled. But he didn't really like the big city, or its rules. Late at night, he'd pull up to a red light, look both ways, and drive right through, one way or another.

In 1990, he started work at the IPSCO steel plant in Regina. Soon, he joined the management group. (Finally, he sold his house in Clarice, he was earning as much as his wife.) In 1993, Michael was born, and then Aaron, six years later.

Eight years ago, the pair designed position data, somewhere, down somewhere closer. Marty, who loved watching the first Challenge on TV, started racing for adventure races: 10- to 20-hour challenges that include high alpine hiking, mountain biking, swimming, hiking. All summer they'd get up at 5 a.m., and hop on their bikes. Vivian would ride along as Marty—who won the first race he entered—ate through Regina's White House trails. Vivian, meanwhile, had become a fan of the band Matchbox 20; he accompanied her to 11 shows across North America, including Las Vegas, Vancouver, Seattle, Phoenix, leaving the kids behind. "There wasn't a day I didn't say to him I love you," Vivian recalls.

This summer, the concert fell on the same weekend as Race the Rockies, a noted backpacker tour. Normally, Vivian was at the Rockies, waiting for Marty—wearing a headlamp—to come barreling down a mountain on a bike at 2 a.m. But her show was scheduled for Minot, N.D., a four-hour drive, so this time, they parted ways.

For minutes, July 19 had been booked on the family calendar. Indeed, "it was a beautiful night," says Vivian, she'd collected her best friend, Rose, and Aaron, 10, who sang along to every song. Still, "I remember looking around, and thinking it just isn't the same without him. I'd rather have Marty with me." As the waiting for the concert, Vivian got word her husband had collapsed on Main Street, near Golden 300; three hours into the room an autopsy did reveal he'd suffered a massive heart attack.

BY NANCY MACDONALD

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